

LAZARILLO,

OR,

The Excellent History

OF

LAZARILLO de TORMES,

The witty Spaniard.

*Both Parts.*

The first translated by

*David Rowland*,\* and the second gathered out of the Chronicles of

*Toledo* by *Iean de Luna* a Castilian, and done into

*English* by the same

Authour.

*Satyr Varron:*

---

*Accuerdo, Oluido.*

---

*a*

London, Printed for *William Leake*, at  
the Crown in *Fleetstreet*, betwixt  
the two Temple-Gates, 1653.

---

*JW*

R. Jonter

L



\* "The Pleasaunt Historie of Lazarillo de Tormes a Spaniarde, wherein is conteined his marueilous deedes and life.

With the Straunge aduentures happened to him in the seruice of sundrie Masters.

Drawen out of Spanish by David Rowland of Anglescy.

accuerdo, Oluid.

Imprinted at London by Abell Jeffes, dwelling in the fore streete without Cressell gate nere Groube streete at the signe of the Bell. 1586."

It is dedicated to Sir Tho. Gresham, & concludes with a Copy of Verses by George Turbeuile.



LAZARILLO,

OR,

The Excellent History  
OF

LAZARILLO de TORMES,

The witty Spaniard.

*Both Parts.*

The first translated by

*David Rowland*<sup>\*</sup>, and the second gathered out of the Chronicles of

*Toledo* by *Iean de Luna* a Castilian, and done into

*English* by the same  
Authour.

*Satyr Varron:*

---

*Accuerdo, Oluido.*

---

*a*

London, Printed for *William Leake*, at  
the Crown in *Fleetstreet*, betwixt  
the two Temple-Gates, 1653.

---

*JW*

THE HISTORY OF

THE EAST INDIA COMPANY

FROM THE FIRST SETTLEMENT

IN THE EAST INDIES

TO THE PRESENT TIME

BY JOHN HARRISON

OF THE EAST INDIA COMPANY

AND OF THE EAST INDIES

IN THE EAST INDIES

IN THE EAST INDIES

IN THE EAST INDIES

IN THE EAST INDIES

IN THE EAST INDIES

IN THE EAST INDIES

IN THE EAST INDIES

IN THE EAST INDIES



TO THE

Right Honourable,

GEORGE Lord CHANDOS

Baron of Sudeley, &c.

My LORD,

**T***His little History of  
a Spaniards Life,  
(for those will mistake it  
who imagine it a Fiction)  
hath travell'd all France  
and Italy, and lately re-  
turn'd into Spain where it*

A 3 was

was born; for there the Originall receiv'd some mutilation by lopping off such Passages as grated too hard upon the honour of that Nation. I saw it take so well in other Languages; endeavour'd (as my late aboad in Toledo) to get a sight of the entyre originall which had not suffered the Inquisitors hand; and such clauses as I found wanting in other Copies, I transcrib'd out of that. I knew

(And so) mid revisiones ad  
then it was done into Eng-  
lish before; but by compa-  
ring the Translation, I  
found so many Lapses (e-  
specially in the former  
Part) that I resolved to  
help Lazaro out of worse  
hands than any of his se-  
ven Masters. In the case  
he now is, Lazarillo  
humblly presents himself to  
your Lordship: he would  
not presume so far till he  
thought his condition some-  
thing better'd, & now (when

he conceives himself at best)  
he in all duty makes choyce  
of your Lordship, whom  
he knows to be a Personage  
so perfectly noble, that the  
least spot upon your Honour  
would be more insupportable  
than the effusion of all your  
blood. He hath tasted all  
conditions, and knows how  
to distinguish Times & Per-  
sons, which taught him that  
the Sun is never more the  
Sun than when it breaks  
through all Clouds and diffi-  
culties

culties which seek to oppose  
it. I humbly beg your Lord-  
ship's pardon for so slender  
an Oblation; it was my  
hasty zeal to do this now, ra-  
ther than stay for a better,  
which might more besit

( My Lord )

Your Lordship's most humble  
and devoted Servant,

JAMES BLAKESTON.

THE

countries which seek to oppress  
I humbly beg your Lord-  
ship's pardon for so slender  
an Oblation; it was my  
hasty zeal to do this now, in-  
stead of some day for a better  
which might have been better.

(My Lord)

I am I only ship's most humble  
and devoted servant

JAMES BLACKSTONE.

THE





*The Publisher to the Reader.*

**Y**OU have often heard of  
the name of *Lazarillo*;  
His Life was so remarkable,  
that it still stands registred in  
the Chronicles of *Toledo*. But  
of all his hard fortunes, none  
stuck so long as the mangling  
and curtalling his ingenious  
History, by those who had the  
Licensing of Books in *Salaman-*  
*ca*. I have done poor *Lazaro*  
so much right as to help him  
to his own, by an Originall  
which lately fell into my  
hands. Besides, I was sorry to  
see him so misreported by our  
OWN

own *Translators*; I have labour'd to assist him in that also. He that first compil'd his History was known for a Person of no ordinary wit; the *Italians* and *French* (who so greedily translated him) assure us he was so. As for those of our own Countrey, I never met any that read *Lazarillo* but preferr'd him before others of a far larger bulk. He is alwayes brief, alwayes merry, I might say witty, for right Mirth is never without Wit. And (without losse of modesty be it spoken) none that liked *Lazarillo* before, as all did that saw him, but may like him better now.

*Farewell.*



## CARTA DEDICATORIA.

*Al Ilustrissimo y excellentissimo Senbor  
Don, &c.*

*Ilustriss. y excellentiss. Senbor.*

**D**Os cosas me han mouido  
a dedicar a V. S. esta  
obra: la una y mas principal  
es, para mostrar en algo la  
voluntad que tengo de seruir a  
quien por tantos titulos lo  
merece, y a quien estoy tan  
obligado. La otra para arri-  
mar

mar al pobre Lazaro a la  
 sombra, y amparo de quien  
 con su autoridad lo destenda,  
 con su virtud lo adorne, y con  
 su sauiduria lo califique. Las  
 verdades desnudas y sin reboco  
 que este libro dize, le han  
 hecho passar por el fuego,  
 para que acrisolado llegasse a  
 las manos de Vu. Sennoria. He  
 lo hecho traducit en Ingles,  
 fiel, y literalmente, para que se  
 manifieste, su inocencia, y vea  
 que en le no ay cosa que passe  
 los limites de una honesta,  
 licita y loable recreacion:  
 antes es vna centinela que de-  
 fubre de lexos los enemigos, y  
 suestra los tropiecos y bar-  
 rancos,

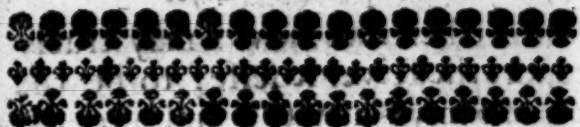
*Carta Dedicatoria.*

rancos, en que los ignorantes  
por falta de aduertencia caen,  
y tropiecan. Supplico a V. S.  
le reciva con su clementia, y  
bondad acostumbrada, no  
echando a atreuimiento, lo que  
ha nacido del deseo que tengo  
de emplear mi vida, y fuerças,  
en fereuicio de quien soy el  
mas humilde, y obediente de  
sus criados.

I. DE LUNA.

tanos, en que los ignorantes  
por falta de advertencia caen  
y tropiezan. Suplico a V. S.  
de recia con su clemencia, y  
bondad, acolumbrada, no  
echando a atenuamiento lo que  
en nacido del dolo que tengo  
de emplear mi vida, y fuerzas  
en servicio de patria, y del  
mas humilde, y obediente de  
sus criados.

DE LUNA.



# L A Z A R O

*Declareth his Life, and  
whose Sonne he was.*

**Y**Our Worship shall understand before all things, that my name is *Lazaro de Tormes*, son of *Thome Gonsales*, and *Antonio Petes*, Native of *Trefiars*, a Village neare *Salamanka*: I was born within the River called *Tormes*, whereof I took my Surname: my Father (whom God pardon) had the charge of a Mill standing upon that River, wherein he supplied the room of a Miller about 15. yeares. It fortun'd on a night, my mother being great with Childe was there brought to bed, and then was I  
B born:

*The Spaniards Life.*

born: therefore now I may truly report the River it selfe, to be the place of my Nativity: and after the time I came to the age of eight yeares, there was laid to my fathers charge, that hee had shamefully cut the seames of mens Sackes that came thither to grinde; wherefore he was taken and imprisoned, and being tormented, he confessed the whole matter, denying nothing wherefore he was persecuted. I trust in God that he is now in Paradise, seeing the Gospel doth say, that Blessed are such as confesse their faults. About the same time an Army was made against the Turkes, and my father being then banished for the mishap aforesaid, chanced to be one, supplying the room of a Muliter, under a Knight which went thither, in whose service like a true & faithfull man, he ended his life. My mother being then a comfortlesse widow, after the losse of her deare husband,



### *The Spaniards Life.*

husband, determined to inhabite among such as were vertuous and honest, to be of that number, and therefore came immediately to this noble Citie, where after she had hired a little house, she kept an Ordinary table for divers Students; and washed shirts for a company of Horse-keepers, belonging to the Commander of *Magdalena*, by meanes whereof, she had occasion to make often resort unto the stables, where in continuance of time, a black *Moor*, one of Master Commanders men, became to bee familiarly acquainted with her: So that for his part, hee would oftentimes arrive at midnight at our house, and returne againe betimes in the morning, otherwhiles at noontide, demanding at the doore whether my mother had eggs to sell, and so come in pretily without suspicion. At the beginning I was right sorry to see him make repaire  
B 2                      thither,

*The Spaniards Life.*

thither, being afraid to behold his black uncomely visage: but after that I once perceived how onely by his resort our fare was so well amended, I could by no means finde in my heart to hate him, but rather beare him good vvill, rejoycing to see him: for he alwayes brought us home with him good round Cantles of Bread, and pieces of broken Meate, and in the Winter time, VVood to warm us withall. To be short, by his continuall repaire thither, matters went so forward, that my Mother found in good time to bring forth a young Moor, whom I daily plaid withall, and sometimes helped to warme. And I remember very well, that on a time, as my Step-father plaid merrily with his young sonne, the little childe perceiving that my Mother and I were white, and his Father black as Jet, he ran away for feare to my mother, and stretching forth his finger, cry-  
ed

*The Spaniards Life.*

ed *Mamma* the Bugge: whereat my black Step-father would laugh, and say, a VVhoreson, art thou afraid of thy Father? Although I was then but young, I right well marked the Childes words, and said to my selfe, there are many such in the world, which doe abhorre and flee from others, because they cannot see what shape they have themselves. VVithin a while after, it pleased fortune, that the daily conversation of *Zaide* (for so was my Fathers name) came to the cares of him that was Steward to Master Commander, who made such streight inquiry, that he was advertised how the black Moor did use to steale halfe the Provender that was allowed the Horses, yea, horse-coverings, sheets and Curry-combes, other-whiles wood, and bran: which things indeed he alwayes said were lost, and when nothing could be gotten to serve his turne, he would never stick

## *The Spaniards Life.*

There is  
an order  
in that  
Countrey  
when  
any Moor  
doth  
commit  
any hey-  
nous of-  
fence, to  
strip him  
naked,  
and  
being  
bound  
with his  
hands  
and his  
knees to-  
gether,  
to bast  
him with  
hot  
drops of  
burning  
Lard,

to unshoe the horses, to get some  
gain, presenting daily all such gifts  
to my mother, as a help to bring up  
my little black brother. Let us  
never therefore marvell more at  
those which steale from the poor,  
nor yet at them which convey from  
the houses they serve, to present  
therewith whom they love, in hope  
to attain thereby their desired plea-  
sure, seeing that love was able to  
encourage this poor bondman or  
slave to doe thus much as I have  
said, or rather more, which by evi-  
dent tryall was afterwards proved  
true; for I being examined of the  
deed, after much threatning was  
constrained as a childe, for feare, to  
discover the whole matter, con-  
fessing how I had sold certaine  
horse-hooes to a Smith at my mo-  
thers commandement: wherefore  
my miserable Step-father was by  
judgement of the Law, as the order  
is there, whipped and Larded, and  
to

## *The Spaniards Life.*

to my mother expresse commandement was given upon the usuall paine of an hundred stripes, no more to enter into the house of the above named Commander, nor yet entertaine into hers, the unfortunate *Zaide*. My sorrowfull mother feare-  
ing to throw the helve after the hatchet, determined by all meanes to keep their commandement, wherefore she entred into service with those which at that time dwelt at the ordinary Inne called *Solona*, so to escape danger and to avoid the dangerous reports of evill tongues, where shee suffered much sorrow, and there brought up my black brother, untill he was able to run abroad, and that I being a good stripling, could goe up and downe the town to provide the guests of Wine, and Candles, and other things necessary. In this meane time, there happened a blinde man to come thither to lodge, who thinking mee

There is no provision there in Innes: for the guests must send a-broad into the town, for all such victuall as they need.

*The Spaniards Life.*

to be a fit man to leade him, desired my Mother that I might serve him, wherewith she being right well content, most earnestly prayed him to be a good Master unto me, because I was an honest mans sonne, who in maintaining the faith of Jesus Christ against Turkes, dyed in the battell of *Gelves*, and how that shee trusted in Almighty God, I would prove as honest a man as he: therefore in any wise that he would be carefull over me, being a fatherless Childe. Let me alone then (answered he) I will not use him as a servant, but as a sonne. Then in happy time I began to serve my Old and New Master: And after we had remained certaine dayes at *Salamanka*, my blinde Master perceiving his gaine there to bee but small, determined to depart thence: and a little before our departure, I went to see my Mother: when I came where she was, wee shed both most bitter teares, and shee  
gave

*The Spaniards Life.*

gave me her blessing, saying, Now my deare sonne, I shall see thee no more, therefore be a good Childe, I pray God be thy help; I do thank the Lord, I have brought thee up well hitherto, and I have now put thee to a good Master, from henceforth provide for thy selfe, seeing that I have done my part. I took my leave and returned in hast to my Master, which tarried for me, ready to take his Voyage. So we departed out of *Salamanka*, and came on our way as farre as the Bridge, at the entrance whereof standeth a beast of Stone, fashioned much like a Bull: as soon as we came neere it, the blinde man villed me to approach: saying, *Lazaro*, put thine eare to this Bull, and thou shalt heare a terrible noyse vvithin it: as soon as he had said the vvord, I vvas ready like a foole to bovv down my head, to do as he had commanded, thinking that his vvords had been most true: but

### *The Spaniards Life.*

but the traiterous blinde man suspecting how neere it my head was, thrusteth forth his arme upon a soldaine, with such force, that my fore head took such a blow against the divellish Bull, that for the space of three dayes my head felt the paines of his hornes, wherefore hee was right glad and said: Consider now what thou art thou foolish Calfe, thou must understand, that the blinde mans Boy, ought to know one trick more then the devill himselfe. It seemed then immediately that I waked out of simplicity, wherein I had of long time slept (like a childe,) and I said to my selfe, my blinde master hath good reason, it is full time for me to open mine eyes, yea, and to provide and seek mine own advantage, considering that I am alone without any help. Wee continued on our journey, and within few dayes I came to good knowledge; so hee perceiving



*The Spaniards Life.*

ving what a ready tongue I had, was right glad, and said, neither gold nor silver can I give thee, howbeit, I doe mean to teach thee the way to live, and so certainly he did: for next after God he made me a man, and although he was blind, it was hee that gave me light, and that taught mee how to know the world. I rejoyce to declare unto your worship these Childish toyes, that you may see how commendable it is for a man of low estate to be brought to authority and exalted, and contrariwise what a shame it is, a man from dignity and estimation to be pulled down to wretched misery. But to return to my blinde Master, and to shew his nature, I assure you, that sith the beginning of the World, God never made Man more deceitfull and crafty: for in his Art and Trade of Living, he farre passed all other: hee could recite by heart a hundred long Prayers and more, yea  
and

*The Spaniards Life.*

and the life of all holy Saints: at his devotion time he used such a loud tunable voyce, that it might be heard throughout the Church where he prayed; and besides all that, he could counterfet a good devout countenance in praying, without any strange gesture, either with mouth or eye, as other blinde are accustomed to use. I am not able to recite a thousand other manner of wayes which he had to get money: he would make many believe that he had prayers for divers good purposes, as for to make women bring forth children, yea, and to make men to love their VVives, although they had hated them before never so much. He would prognosticate to VVomen that were with Child, whether they should bring forth a Sonne or a Daughter: in matters of Physick he would affirme that *Galen* never knew halfe so much as he: also for any grieve, the tooth-ache,

or

### *The Spaniards Life.*

or any other disease, there was never one complained, but that immediately he would say, do this, do that, seeth such an Herbe, take such a Root : So that by this his continually practise, he had daily great resort made unto him, (especially of VVomen) which did faithfully believe all that ever he said : by them he had great gain, for he won more in a moneth, then twenty of his occupation did in a whole yeare. Yet for all his daily gains, you must understand that there was never a man so wretched a niggard. For he caused me not onely to die for hunger, but also to want whatsoever I needed. And therefore to confess the troth, if I had not found out meanes to help my selfe, I had been buried long sithence. VVherefore oftentimes I would so prevent him of all his craft, that my portion should prove as good as his : and to bring my matter so to passe, I used

won-

*The Spaniards Life.*

wonderfull deceits (whereof I will recite unto you some) although sometimes my practising of them did cost me bitter paines.

This blinde man carried alwayes his bread and his victuall in a little bag of cloth, which was shut at the mouth with an iron buckle, under a miserable lock and key: at the time of putting his meate in, and taking it out, he would keep such straight account, that all the world was not able to deceive him of one crum, and therefore there was no help, but that I must needs bee content with that small allowance that hee gave me, which alwayes I was sure to dispatch at two morsels: and as soon as ever he had shut his little lock, he would think then, that all were sure, imagining that I had other matters in hand: then would I boldly unrip, and sow up again the side of his covetous sack, using daily to lance one of the sides, there to take out  
not

*The Spaniards Life.*

not onely bread at mine own pleasure, but also slices of flesh, and sweet Carbonado's : So that by such meanes, I found convenient time to ease the raging hunger, which hee was cause of.

Moreover, all the money that ever I could convey and steale from him, I changed alwayes into halfe blanks, and when any man demanded any prayer, hee had alwayes of ordinary a blank given him for his hire, and because he could not see, it should be delivered to me : But hee could never so soon put forth his hand to receive it, but I was as ready to throw it into my mouth, and by quick exchange, to give the just value of halfe of it, whereat he would much murmur, knowing by the onely feeling of it what it was, and would say ; How in the Devils name chanceth it, that sithence thy comming to me, I received but halfe blankes, and before I had alvvayes a vvhole

### *The Spaniards Life.*

Blinde  
men  
stand  
therein  
Church  
porches,  
ready to  
be hired  
for mo-  
ny to  
recite  
any  
praier.

vvhole blanke, and sometimes tvvo? *I* thinke surely, that thy unluckines be cause thereof. From that time forward, he thought good to shorten his prayers, cutting them off in the middest: wherefore he commanded me, that as soon as the Almes-giver had turned his back; *I* should pluck him by the cloke. Then straight-vvayes changing tune, he vvould begin to cry vvith loud voice (as blind men use to do) vvho vvill heare such a devout prayer, or else the life of some Saint? At dinner or supper time, he had alvvayes before him a little pot full of vvine, which oftentimes *I* would lay hand on, and after two or three kisses send it him secretly home again: But that happy time continued but a while, for *I* was wont to leave so little behind me, that he might soon espy the fault, as indeed immediately he did mistrust the whole matter: wherefore he began a new order, not  
to

*The Spaniards Life.*

to leave his wine any more at random, but to avoid danger, had alwayes his little pot fast by the eare, so to be sure of his drinke.

Yet notwithstanding, for all this, the Adamant stone had never such vertue to draw iron to it, as I had to suck up this wine with a long reed, which I had prepared for the purpose: for, as soon as the end of my reed had been once in, I might well desire him to fill the pot again. Yet at the last, the crafty blinde man chanced to feel me, and being angry, determined to take another way, to place his pot between his legs, covering it still with his hand, so to avoid all former dangers: when he had so done, I being accustomed to drink wine, did long to taste of it, and perceiving that my reed could then no more prevail at all, I devised another kind of fetch, how to make a hole at the bottom of his wine pot, and to stop the same with a little soft  
C wax,

*The Spaniards Life.*

wax, so that at dinner time, making a shew as I were ready to die for cold, I would creep between the blind mans legs, to warme my selfe at his small fire, by the heat whereof, the wax being little in quantity, would so melt away, that the wine would issue down into my mouth, freshly and trim: I being sure to gape upward so just, that one drop should never fall beside. So that when my blinde Master would taste of his wine, he should never finde drop to quench his thirst, whereat he would much marvell, cursing and swearing all manner of Oathes, yea wishing the pot, and all that was within it, at the Devill, musing still how his wine should be so consumed away. Then straightwaies to excuse my selfe, I would say, I trust you will not mistrust me, gentle Uncle, seeing that the pot came never out of your own hand. VVhereupon then to be well informed of the truth,



*The Spaniards Life.*

truth, he began to feele and to grope the pot over so often, that at last he found the spring, and at that time dissembled quietly the matter, as if he had perceived nothing. The next day I began again to prepare my self after my accustomed sort to take my pleasure of his wine, being ignorant of the evil that should ensue, thinking that my master would never have mistrusted me about such a matter, wherefore I was merry and careless. But my cruell master, perceiving after what strange sort I received those sweet drops of wine, which came forth as a quick spring at his pots bottom, my face bent towards Heaven, mine eyes in manner closed, so to receive with more delight, and better tafts that pleasant liquor, which I thought did preserve my life, the malicious blinde man having time of revengement at his will, lifted up the sweet and soure pot ( as I may say ) and with all his  
C 2 force,

### *The Spaniards Life.*

force, clapped it so rudely upon my face, that I thought verily Heaven above, and all therein, had fallen upon mee. The cruell blow was such, that it took away my senses, it troubled sore my braines, and my face was all cut with pieces of the broken pot; yea, and some of my teeth were then broken, which as yet is seen, wherefore I never loved him: after, howbeit he cherished me daily: yet for all the false love and friendship which he shewed, I perceived right well how glad he was, that he had so punished me.

To make me amends, he vvasht vwith Wine the vvounds, vvwhich the unhappy pot had made, and after much laughing said, What sayest thou to this my boy, the vvine that hath done thee hurt, shall now heale thee again, and such other merry jests, vvwhich I utterly misliked. As soon as I began to recover, and that my face vvas in manner healed, I  
con-

*The Spaniards Life.*

considered vvith my self, how that vvith few more such blowes, the blinde man might quickly bring me to my grave: And therefore determined to shorten his dayes, if I could, vvhich thing I vvvent not about immediately, but tarried a due time, for mine own safety and advantage.

And vvhereas afterwards I vvvent about to forget mine anger, and to forgive him the blow, the evill usage and entertainment vvhich he daily shewed me, vvould in no vvise consent thereto. For still he tormented me vvith sore blowes, vvithout any offence, or fault at all. And vvhen any man demanded, vvhy he handled me so cruelly, straightwayes he vvould up and declare the discourse of his pot, saying; Do you not think this Childe is some innocent, and alvvayes at the end of his tale, these vvould be his vvords; Who, unless the Devill himself could have found

*The Spaniards Life.*

out such rare pranks; The people would much marvell at my invention, and blessing themselves, would say unto my Master: Punish him, punish him, God will reward you therefore: which thing he did continually, and would have done without their bidding: wherefore I daily led him thorow the worst wayes I could finde possibly, all for very spite, minding if I could, to do him harme: where I might espy stones or mire, I would even thorow the thickest: and although I could never escape dry foot, I was glad with losing one of mine own eyes, to put out both his that never had any. At such times of his sorrowes, to be revenged, he would take hold with his nailes, on the hinder part of my head, where with his often pulling, he had left very few haire behind: it would never avail me then to say, that I could finde no better way, nor yet to sweare, how I did not leade him

He was  
born  
blind.

## *The Spaniards Life.*

him that naughty way maliciously, for he was so subtil, that to my words he would give small credit.

But now, because your Worship shall understand, how far his craft did extend, I will declare one chance amongst many, which happened in the time I served him, wherein he seemeth to give full understanding of his subtilty: When we departed out of *Salamanka*, his intent was to come to the City of *Toledo*, knowing that the people were richer there than in other places, although not so charitable, yet for all that, leaning to his old proverb: *More giveth the niggard than the naked*, we took our voyage thorow the best villages we could finde, where we found great gain and profit, continuing after such sort a certain time: and where, as we liked not our entertainment, the third day we would be sure to take our leave, and to end our yeere. It fortuned at the last, that we arri-

*The Spaniards Life.*

ved at a Town which is called *Almorx*, at such time as they gathered their grapes, where one of the vineyard gave my Master a whole bunch, which by reason of the late time, were more than ripe, so that some were ready to fall from the bunch: wherefore he could by no meanes carry it in his bag, by reason it was so moyst. Therefore he determined to make a sumptuous banquet with it, partly because he had no meanes to carry it with him, and partly because he thought therewith to please me, which had received that day many cruell blowes.

As soon as we found a valley fit for the purpose, we sate us down, and my Master said; *Lazaro* my boy, I will now use a great liberality towards thee, it is my pleasure, that both of us shall eat friendly together this bunch of grapes, whereof thy part shall be as much as mine, we vvill part it after this sort, thou shalt take

*The Spaniards Life.*

take one grape, and I another, promising me faithfully, that thou vvilt not take above one at a time, and I vvill do the like to thee, and so vve vvill quietly end our bunch, vvithout any fraud or guile on either part.

Upon that condition vve agreed, and began our banquet: but my master belike forgetting his promise, did soon change purpose, for immediately he began to pick the grapes by tvvo and tvvo, thinking peradventure that I vvould do the like, as he might vvell think. Indeed I vvas not far behinde him, for as soon as I perceived that he had broken the Lavv, I vvas not content to go by tvvo and tvvo, as he did, but vvvent before him, taking up by tvvo and three together, and sometimes more, as I vvas best able.

When the bunch vvas ended, he took the stalk in his hand, and vvagging his head said; *Lazaro* thou hast de-

*The Spaniards Life.*

deceived me, by God thou hast eaten by three and three. I utterly denied it, and said, Indeed Uncle it is not true: vvhy should you think so? Then he like a crafty blinde man answered; I did perceiue straight vvaies how the matter vvent, for vvhen I began to take up by tvvo and tvvo, thou never didst finde fault, but didst keep silence. I then laughed to my self, although I vvas but young, I considered vvell his discreet consideration.

Novv Sir, to avoid long talke, I vvill leave apart many matters, as vvell pleasant, as vvorthy to be noted, vvwhich have fortunèd to me vvith this my first master. I vvill only tell vvhat happened a little before I departed: vve came to *Scalona*, a Town of the Dukes, and vvhen vve vvere at our lodging, he gave me a piece of a sausedge to rost, the vvwhich being almost enough, and the fat dropped and pressed out upon thin  
slices



*The Spaniards Life.*

slices of bread, as the fashion is, and those being eaten, he drew his purse, and boldly drew out a *Marevedi*, vvilling me to fetch the value thereof in wine. The Devill, vvho (as they say) is the occasion that men become theeves, vvvas ready at hand to prepare opportunity to deceive him. It fortun'd, that neere the fire there lay a little root, somewhat long and evil favoured, such an one as belike, vvvas not serviceable for the pot, and therefore vvvas left there as abject: and as at that time there vvvas no more but he and I alone, I felt my self pinched vvith a liquorish appetite, my teeth being set an edge with the sweet savour of his roasted sausedge (the which was the onely witnesse that I should be the eater thereof) I not regarding what the sequel might be, laying aside all manner of feare, for to fulfill my rash desire, in the mean while, that the blinde man was drawing his purse, I whipt off quickly

Here they use few grid-irons but all spits and do roast over the coles. A *Marevedi*, is the sixth part of an English Penny,

*The Spaniards Life.*

ly the fausedge from the spit, and thereon broached the foresaid worm-eaten root, which my Master most willingly took, and began to turn, thinking to rost that which for the goodness, was not worthy to be boyled.

So I went for wine, and by the way I made a fair end of my fausedge, and as soon as I came in again, I found my Master wringing between two llices of bread, the naughty root, not knowing what it was: for with his finger, he had not as yet touched it. Immediately after he began to eat, taking a large bit of his bread, meaning to have tasted a little of his fausedge, but his teeth entred into the root, where he found a cold morsell: whereat he being sore abashed, shewed it to me, and said; *Lazaro*, what meaneth this? I then answered: Now *Jesus* what is this? Alas wretch that I am, do you mean to blame me, you know well that I  
came

*The Spaniards Life.*

came but now from the Tavern with wine, surely some naughty man hath been here, that hath done this in despite or mockage. No, no, then said he, that cannot be possible, for I never let the spit go sithence out of mine own hands. Then to clear my self, I began to sweare all Oathes, that I was innocent of that vile exchange: but all was in vain, for from the subtilty of that ungracious blind man, nothing could be kept hid.

He rose up and took fast hold on my head, to smell whether he could feele the savour of his sausedge: and as soon as ever he felt occasion to suspect that I had eaten it, he was as glad as a good Bloud-hound, that had his chase in the winde: Wherefore, to be better enformed of the truth, being fore indued with anger, he rashly opened my mouth with the strength of his hands, so that perforce I was fain to gape even to the utter-

*The Spaniards Life.*

uttermost, and then he thrusteth in all hast, into my mouth, his worm-eaten nose, which was both long and sharp, yea, which at that time by reason of great anger, was lengthned a long handfull, so that the pike thereof did gash my throte. Wherefore, partly by reason of fear that I was in, and partly because the fausedge in such short time was not settled in my stomack, but most of all, by reason of the great trouble which his monstrous nose put me to, where-with I was in a manner choked, I was forced to discover my gluttony, so that the fausedge of necessity returned to his old Master again: for my poor stomack was so much altered, that before the blinde man had drawn out his hoggish nose, I was even ready to render up the theft. For look as soon as ever he had pulled out his snout, the evill eaten fausedge came gushing out after, in honest company. O mighty God, who had

*The Spaniards Life.*

had been then buried, might well have looked for my company, for I was altogether dead: his rage was then so great, that if men had not come in, I think certainly he would have taken away my life. With much adoe I got me out of his hands leaving him with his claws full of that small quantity of hair which J had left, (all which torment he most justly deserved, seeing that through his naughtiness I suffered such persecution.) The ungodly blind man would then declare to as many as came in, my unfortunate disgraces, rehearsing often over, as well the Tale of his pot, and of the bunch of Grapes, as also this last trick of his Sawsedge. The laughter that men made was so great, that all such as were in the street came in to see the Feast, where he recited with such grace all my misadventures, that me thought verily, I did them great wrong in not laughing for company.

When

*The Spaniards Life.*

When all this was past, there came to my minde a certain faint and a slothfull cowardness which I had committed, in not leaving him noselesse, seeing that I had time fit for the purpose: yea, and that I had gone half the way to do it. For if I had but closed my teeth together, his Nose had never gone more abroad: and truly I believe, because it was the Nose of that naughty man, it would have better agreed with my stomack, than the Sawfedge did, for had it once been invisible, I might well have denied it him again. Now I would to God my teeth had done their part, for it had been better so, then otherwise. The hostess, and other that were there, made us friends, and with the Wine which I had brought for his supper, they washed my face & my throat which his nailes had all torn.

Whereat he made much grudging, saying, Certainly this boy doth consume

*The Spaniards Life.*

sume me more Wine in a yeare, with washing his wounds than I do drink in two. Without doubt *Lazaro*, thou art more bound to Wine, than to thy Father, for he onely begot thee once, and it hath saved thy life a thousand times, and so declared how many times he had wounded me, and healed me again with Wine, and then said again : I promise thee truly *Lazaro*, if any man in the world shall have happy chance with Wine, it is thou.

Which words caused those that were there to laugh heartily, I being still in most sorrowfull despair. But look what the blind man prognosticated then, it was not all in vain, for his sayings at that time proved afterward most true: wherefore I have oftentimes sithence called to mind his words, whereby it appeared that he had a great gift in prophecying, and therefore it hath often repented me of my cruell dealing

*The Spaniards Life.*

towards him, although his deserts were evill, seeing that his words of Prophecie proved so true, as hereafter your Worshipp shall plainly understand.

To conclude, his evill nature and my usage considered, I determined to forsake him for ever: and as I imagined daily thereupon, desirous to depart, this his last deed perswaded me fully thereunto, and the matter chanced to fall out thus: Within two dayes after, we went through the City to demand mens charities, where it had rained much the night before, and because likewise it rayned sore that day, my Master went praying under certain Portalls that are there, where it was dry. When night did approach, the raine continuing still, he said unto me, *Lazaro*, this raine is without end, for the more that night draweth on, the more earnest it is: let us draw homeward to our lodging. But as it chanced,



*The Spaniards Life.*

ced, we had between us and home, a great wide Gutter which the raine had made; wherefore I said, Uncle, this Gutter is very broad and swift, so that we shall have much adoe to passe: notwithstanding I have now espyed one narrow place, where we may well leap over driefoot. He thought verily then, that I had given him good & friendly counsell, and therefore said, my good Boy, now I perceive you are wise, I must needs love thee: therefore I pray thee lead me to the narrowest place, where I may best escape, for now in VVinter it is not good to take water, especially to go wetshood. O how glad I was then to see the time which long before I had wished for, wherefore without delay, I brought him from underneath the Portals, and lead him right against a great Pillar of Stone which stood in the Market-place, and then said, Uncle, this is

*The Spaniards Life.*

the very narrowest place of all the Gutter.

Then straightwayes, by reason of the great Rain that fell upon him, and also because of his great hast to be under covert, and chiefly, for that God himself had at that time so blinded his understanding, to give me good time of revengement, he gave full credit to my words, and said, *Lazaro*, let me see now how thou canst set me where I must take my jump, and then leap thou over on Gods name: I did so, for when I had taught him his place, I leaped as far as I could, and took standing behinde the Post, as one that had watched the re-encounter of a Bull: and then I said, now Uncle leap boldly as far as you can possibly, for else you may chance wet your self. I had not so soon said the word, but that incontinently the poor blinde man was ready to take his race, re-  
turning

*The Spaniards Life.*

turning a pace or two back from the standing, and so with great force took his leap, throwing forward his body like a Buck, that at the last his head took such a monstrous blow against the cruell stony Pillar, that his head sounded withall, as it had been a Leather Bottle, whereupon he fell back with his cloven Pate, half dead: then gave I a leap and said, how now Uncle, could you smell the Sawfedge so well, and why not the pillar I pray you? prove now a little what you can do.

So I left him there, between the hands of many men that came in all hast to help him; and took my ready way straight towards the Town-gate, with no slow pace, and then trotted so fast forward, that before night I arrived at *Tortois*. After that time I never understood, nor yet sought to know what God Almighty did with him.

*The Spaniards Life.*

*How Lazaro placed himself with a Priest, and what thing happened to him in his service.*

**T**He next day after, doubting of mine own safety there, I departed thence and went to a Village which is called *Mekeda*, where I met for my finnes, with a Priest, who as soon as he espied how that I demanded Almes, did enquire whether I could help to Masse: I answered, saying, yea Sir, that I can, as truth it was: for although the blind man had used me scarce well, he taught me to do a thousand feates, whereof this was one. The Priest received me for his own: so I escaped then from the Thunder, and came into the Tempest, yea, and God knoweth, how from evill to ten times worse; for the blind man was in comparison of this Master, a great *Alexander*. Howbeit, he was so covetous a nig-

*The Spaniards Life.*

gard, as heretofore J have rehearsed. All the misery in the world, was inclosed within this wretched Priest; for he had alwayes a great old Coffer, vvherein he continually locked vvith a Key vvwhich did hang at the point of his Coat, all the Bread that came from the Church at offerings, forgetting at no time to leave the same unlocked, being his onely store-house and Buttery. For about all the house a man might discern nothing that could be eaten, neither Bacon hung in the Chimney, nor Cheeses laid upon shelves, nor yet broken bread in some odd corner, as commonly in other houses one should finde, which things, so that I might onely have seen & not tasted, the sight would have comforted me much. All the provision he had, was a Rope of Onions, in a high Garret, kept also under a sure lock and key: my allowance was onely an Onion for every four dayes. And vvhen I

*The Spaniards Life.*

should come for the key to take my due, if there vvere any stranger by, he vwould thrust his hand into his bosom, and vvith much modesty vwould say, take the key, see it be immediately delivered me again, thou doest nothing but cram up meat. So that he that had heard him, would have judged there had been under the custody of that key, all the confectures of *Valentia*. But for any thing that was there, beside the Rope of Onions that hung on a nail, the Devill himself might have had part, and of them he kept such straight account, that if I had taken at any time more than my Ordinary, I should dearly have bought it.

After that I had continued a vvhile with him, I was ready every houre to fall down dead for hunger. His use was, to dine and sup with as much flesh as mounted to the value of five Blankes, whereof I was sure never to taste, unless it were of the Broath,

A Blank  
the 12.  
part of  
an Eng  
lish peny  
The cu-  
stom is  
thereup-  
on Satur-  
day to  
eat the  
heads,  
the feet  
and  
bowels  
of all  
beasts  
with his  
licence.

*The Spaniards Life.*

Broath, which sometimes he would friendly part between us, and so for bread, I would to God I might have had half as much as was sufficient. Upon Saturdayes, as the custom was in that City, he would send me for a Sheeps-head that should cost three Marevedies, whereof when it was sod, he would eat both the eyes, the tongue and the brain, yea and all the flesh on both the cheek bones: Then, reaching me the platter with a few naked bones, would say, take down this to thee, and rejoyce, seeing that thou hast the world at will; I am sure the Pope himself hath now no better life than thou hast: then would I answer him, with low voyce, God send thee alwayes the like. I had not dwelt with him three weeks, but I was so leane that my legs were scarce able to bear me: the hunger was so great which I sustained, that I never thought to escape death, unless that Gods help and

Two  
blanks a  
Mare-  
vedie,

*The Spaniards Life.*

and mine own industry, would finde some remedy to save my life. And for to use my accustomed subtilty, there was not wherewithall, seeing that there was nothing there to give assault unto: yea, although there had been, I might never have been able to deceive him, as I had done the poor blind man, upon whom I pray God take mercy, if he be dead with his last blow. For howbeit he was crafty, yet wanting his precious sight, I was sure he could never see what I hourelly did. But there was never man that had quicker eyesight than this Priest. For at offering time, the silver was not so soon faln into the Bason, but that streight he had it registred, having alwayes one eye to my hand, and another to the people: and his eyes would so roll in his head, as if they had been of Quick-silver. As soon as offering was done, he would take the Bason out of my hands, and lay it upon the Altar, so that



*The Spaniards Life.*

that I was never able to deceive him  
of one Blank.

And whiles I continued with him,  
(or to say better,) whiles that I con-  
sumed my self in this miserable ser-  
vice, he never sent me to the Tavern  
for so much as the value of a Blank  
in Wine, but that small quantity  
which he had offered on the Sunday,  
he kept alwayes in his Coffer so spa-  
ringly, that it would last him all the  
week over. And to hide his cove-  
tousness, he would sometimes say  
unto me, my Boy, all Priests ought  
to be sober in eating and drinking,  
and therefore I dare not break order  
as many other do. Now you shall see  
how the Miser lied falsly therein, for  
at burials and Dirges, where he had  
meat at other mens charges, he would  
eat like a Wolf, more then four men,  
and drink as it were a Sainter: and  
because his Office was alwayes to  
say Dirge, at such times (God for-  
give me) I was alwayes an enemy to  
hu-

A Sain-  
ter a kind  
of drum-  
ken Pro-  
phets  
in Spain,  
which  
take up-  
on them  
the heal-  
ing of  
mad  
dogs.

*The Spaniards Life.*

humane nature, & only, because that then we should fare wel, & have meat at liberty, I wished & prayed God that he would every day call up one to Heaven. When we went to minister the Sacrament to such as were sick, my Mr: would desire those that were there, to pray for the sick man; surely I was never one of the last that prayed, desiring God with all my heart, not that he would do to the patient according to his will, (as other prayed) but that he would dispatch him out of the World: & when any of them escaped death, I was ready (God forgive me) to wish him at the Devill, & whosoever dyed, was sure to have of me many blessings, and prayers for his soul. I dwelt with this Master about 6 moneths, & in that time there dyed only 20 persons, which I certainly flew, for at the least, the earnest request of my prayers was cause of their death: for God the Father perceiving the raging hunger which I continually sustained, rejoyced (as

I

*The Spaniards Life.*

I think) to slay them, to save my life thereby, considering that otherwise my disease could not be remedied, for I was never at ease but when we had burials: The day that there was none, my teeth should have no work, my heart would faint, because that I had been used sometimes to have my belly filled. At such times I found ease in nothing but in death, which, then I wished, as well for my self, as I had done before for the sick men. I determined oftentimes to depart from that miserable Master, yet fearing so to do, for two causes; first, because I durst not trust my leggs, which by hunger were brought to great weakness; secondly, considering with my self, saying, I have had two Masters, with the first I dyed for hunger, whom when I had forsaken, I chanced upon this other, which with the very same disease hath almost brought me to my grave: therefore I made account, that if I should forsake the second, and meet with a third

### *The Spaniards Life.*

third that were worse then these two, then there were no remedy but plain death. Wherefore I never durst depart from him, being assured to find all estates worse and worse, knowing that to descend another degree, *Lazaro* should be soon forgotten, being once rid out of this world.

And being in such affliction (God of his grace deliver every faithfull Christian from the like) not knowing how to counsell my self, my misery daily increasing, upon a day, when by chance my wretched master had gone abroad, there arrived by chance to the doore a Tinker, which I believe was an Angel disguised, sent from God, who demanded for work: I answered softly, thou hast enough to amend in me, and I believe more than thou canst do. But as it was no time then to delay the matter (by divine inspiration) I said unto him, Uncle, I have  
lost

*The Spaniards Life.*

lost the Key of this Coffer, I feare that my Master will beat me; for Gods sake look amongst your Keyes if there be any that will open it, I will consider your pains: the heavenly Tinker began to assay, now one Key, now another, of this great bunch, and I helped him with my prayers, so that immediately before I was aware, he opened it: whereof I was so glad, that me thought I did see in figure, (as they say) the face of God, when I beheld the bread within it: and when he had done all, I said unto him, I have no money, but take this for my payment: so he took one of the fairest loaves, and after he had delivered me the Key, he departed right-well pleased, and I as well content as he.

At that time I touched nothing, partly, because I perceived my self to be the Lord of such Treasure, that by reason of that Key, hunger durst never again approach me. Incontinently

### *The Spaniards Life.*

nently after, who cometh in, but my unhappy Master, and as God would, he never took heed of the loaf, which the heavenly Tinker had borrowed.

The next day after, as soon as he went abroad, I began to open my Paradise of Bread, & what between my hands and my teeth, with the twinkling of an eye I made a loaf invisible, forgetting in no wise to lock the Chest again: then I began chearfully to sweep the house, judging that by such remedy I might ease my sorrowfull life. So I passed that day and the next, with much mirth. But my contrary fortune went about to hinder me to enjoy such pleasure long, for the third day just, a tertian Ague came upon me, in perceiving him that had slain me with hunger, at an undue hour, over the Chest, turning and tossing, accounting and reckoning his Bread.

I dissembled the matter, as I had  
not

*The Spaniards Life.*

not perceived him, and in my secret prayer and devotion, I prayed St. *John* to blinde him. And after that he had been a good while casting his account upon his fingers, he said unto me, if it were not that this Coffer is so sure, I would say that some of my bread hath been taken away, but from henceforth I will keep good account of it, there is now nine loaves left besides a broken piece: then said I vvith low voyce, nine evils God send unto thee. It seemed unto me vvith that vvwhich he had said, my heart to be pierced through with an arrow, and my stomack began to rive for hunger, perceiving how I was put to my former dyet. He then departed out, and I opened the said Coffer to comfort my self a little, and beholding the bread, which I durst not touch, but worshipping it, I beheld and counted it over, to see if the wretch had overreckoned himself: but I found his

### *The Spaniards Life.*

account more just, than I would have wished it by the one half: the most that I could do, was to give it a thousand kisses, and to cut a little delicately of that place where it was cut before: and with that I passed over that day, yet not so merrily as I did the other. But now because two or three dayes before I had bread at will, the appetite in my stomach did increase in such sort, that I was almost dead for hunger: wherefore being alone, I did nothing but open and lock again the Coffer, beholding alwayes that bread as a God. And God himself which succoureth those that are afflicted, seeing me in such necessity, brought a little remedy unto my memory, which was that I remembred with my self this Coffer to be old and broken in many places, and although the holes were little, yet might it be thought that Mice had entred therein to damage the bread. And to take out a whole  
Loaf,



*The Spaniards Life.*

Loaf, the wretch would soon espie the fault, yet this may be better born withall: so then I began to claw the bread with my nailes, upon a simple napkin that was there, taking one Loaf and leaving another, so that of every third or fourth, I would be sure to take some Crummes, and even as if they were Confects, I did swallow the same, to comfort my stomach. When he should come to dinner, opening his Chest, and espying incontinently the hurt, he did judge that Rats had done the spoyle, for I had so counterfeited their gnawing, that any man would have thought the same: wherefore he sought all corners of the Chest, and at the last he espyed certain holes where he suspected they had entred: whereupon he called me in all hast, saying; *Lazaro*, see here what persecution hath been done this night upon our Bread. I began to marvell, demanding what it should be? what

*The Spaniards Life.*

should it be, said he, but Rats, which leave nothing whole? we went then to dinner, and as God would, I had better allowance than I was wont; for with his knife, he pared away all that, which he thought the Mice had touched, saying; Take, eat this my Boy, Mice are clean.

I charced that day to fare better, for he augmented my allowance with that which I had made, by the travell of my hands, or to say truth, of my nailes. We ended our dinner for all that, somewhat too soon, yet there came another plunge upon me, perceiving how the Priest was earnest, in pulling nails out of the wall, and seeking little boards, to stop the holes again: wherefore I said to my self (Lord God) unto how many perills and calamities of Fortune, are humane Creatures subject? How short a time do the pleasures of our troublesome life last? Lo where I am now, which trusted by this my poor

re-

*The Spaniards Life.*

remedy, to ease my misery, being in best hope of good adventure, my evill luck would not consent, but opened the sight of my covetous Masters understanding, causing him to have more subtill wit then he had given him by nature, although such wretches are commonly subtill enough.

When he had dammed up the holes, I thought his Chest should be shut to my comfort, and opened to my pain, and therefore I never left lamenting, untill that the curious Carpenter with his company of boards, had ended his work of nailing and then he had done, said: Now ye traytorly Mice, you must change purpose, for there is no more profit for you in this house. As soon as ever he went abroad, I went to view his work, & I perceived that he had not left in his old Chest one hole unstopped, not so much as a place for a flie to get in: notwithstanding, without

E 3 hope

*The Spaniards Life.*

of gain, I opened the Chest with my unprofitable key, and there visited two loaves begun, which he had thought the Mice had carved, and from them once again, I scraped a little quantity, touching them lightly, like a nimble Master of Defence, for Necessity, at that time my Mistress, caused me day and night to imagine, how I might live and seek remedy for my sore, whereunto hunger taught me the way, which commonly maketh men have ready wits. I began then to study about my affaires, seeking meanes to draw some Commodity out of the said covetous Coffer: perceiving one night, that my Master slept soundly (or at least made me believe so) by his snorting and blowing, I rose on my feet, and as I had taken order the day before, what should be done that night, I had left an old knife, which was cast about the house in a place where it might be found at need,

*The Spaniards Life.*

need, and went to that happy Coffe:  
and where it seemed to have least  
defence, I gave the assault with my  
rusty knife, which served my turn  
well for a Wimble: but the Chest,  
by reason of good yeares, being weak  
without strength, very soft and ten-  
der; did straightwayes render and  
consent, that I should make, for my  
commodity, a good hole in the side  
of it; and that done, opening the  
wounded Chest, and knowing every  
loafe severally by the touch, I did as  
I had done before, and by that  
meanes being somewhat comforted,  
having locked the Chest again, I re-  
turned to my Pallet, whereupon I  
slept little (and as I think) mine  
evill supper was cause of that; for  
otherwise at that time of the night  
the King of *Spain* his cares could ne-  
ver break me of my sleep.

On the morning, the Priest my  
Master, perceiving the hurt which  
was done, as well to the bread, as to

*The Spaniards Life.*

the Coffer, began to curse the Mice, saying; What meaneth this? there was never Mouse wont to go here before now: and certainly his vvords vvere true; for if any house in the vvhole Kingdom might be privileged from Mice, it might be his, for mice are never vvont to dvvell, vvhere no parings of meat do fall. But now he began again to seek nailes about the Walls, and little boards, to make defence against the traiterous Mice: but as soon as night came, that he vvont to his rest, I rose up vvith my tooles, and looked vvhat he stopped in the day time, I broke up again in the night: Finally, the one and the other of us took such pain, that this proverb was fulfilled; When one door is shut, the other openeth: At the last, we seemed to have *Penelopes* web in hand, whatsoever he wrought in the day, I undid again in the night, in so much, that vve brought the poor Coffer to  
such

### *The Spaniards Life.*

such estate, that whosoever would properly talk of it, might compare it to an old Boat or Brigantine, for that number of old Nayles, that was driven into each side of it. When he saw his remedy prevailed not, he said, This Coffer is so old, and so weak, that it is no longer able to defend our victuals from vermine, it is now at that point, that if I meddle any more with it, the more it will decay, and so at length be able to do us no service at all, and peradventure, evill fortune will cause me spend two or three shillings to buy another: the best remedy that I can finde, seeing this doth not prevaile, is to set up a Trap within it, to take these cruell Rats: whereupon, he went immediately, and borrowed one of his Neighbours, which he had continually bent within the Coffer, with a bait of Cheese-paring, which was laid onely for my comfort and ease, for although I could well have eaten

*The Spaniards Life.*

eaten my bread alone, without the help of any thing else, to cause my appetite, yet the Cheese-paring, which I would pull out of the Trap, gave me trim taste with my Mouse-eaten bread.

But when he should perceive the bread so spoyled with Rats, and the Cheese eaten, & the Rat that did the deed not taken, then would he wish the Trap at the Devill, demanding of his Neighbours what it might be, that the Cheese should be eaten, and the Rat not taken, yea and the Trap fallen? The Neighbours would answer, that it was no Rat that did that harm, for at one time or other she had been taken.

And amongst the rest one said, I do remember that a Snake was wont to haunt your house, and by all reason it is she that hath done the deed; for she being long, might easily eat the Cheese, and although the Trap did fall, yet because her body

Snakes  
wont  
there to  
resort  
much in  
to mens  
houses  
for food.

en-



*The Spaniards Life.*

entred not in all, ~~the~~ might well and easily get out and scape.

This Neighbours saying did satisfy the whole company, and especially my Master, which from that time forward never slept one night soundly, for when he had heard the least noyse amongst the Wood, he would think that it were the Snake gnawing the Coffer, wherefore he would straight be up with a Cudgell, which sithence he entred into such suspicion was alwayes ready at his beds head, wherewith he would beat the poor Coffer so hard, to fear the Snake, that he waked all the Neighbours with the noyse.

And as for me, I never slept, for oftentimes in the night, he would turn me and my Pallet over and over, thinking that the Snake had gotten thither into my bed, or into my apparell; for he was informed, that those beasts oftentimes seeking heat, have come into Childrens Cradles,

*The Spaniards Life.*

dles, and bitten them to death. I would alwayes make as though I slept; then he would in the morning say unto me: O *Lazaro*, hast thou heard no noyse this night, I did pursue the *Snake*, and I was afraid she had gotten into thy bed, for they are cold, and therefore seek heat. Then answered I, I pray God she hath not bitten me; I fear Snakes as the Devill.

He continued in such fearfull phantasie, that he never slept, so that I being the *Snake*, durst never approach the Coffer, but onely in the day time, whiles he was at Church, or abroad in the Town, then would I make my assault: whereof when he had knowledge, perceiving that he was not able to finde any further remedy, would every night (as I have told you) be raging mad. All that I feared then was, that he with his diligence would meet with my privy key, which I had hid under the bed-

*The Spaniards Life.*

bed-straw: but for more surety, at night time, I would alwayes keep it in my mouth; for when that I dwelt with the blinde man, I had brought my mouth to such use, by conveying money unto it, that it served me often for a purpose. I can well remember, when sometimes I have had in it fourteen or fifteen Deneirs, and not hindred my eating, otherwise I had never been master of a dineir, but that the cursed blinde man would have found it out, not leaving one seame or wrinkle of my coat unsought.

Therefore as I tell you, I did every night put the key in my mouth for a safegard, and by that meanes I slept soundly, not fearing that he should finde it. Notwithstanding, when that the evill hour could not be escaped, my diligence was all but vain: it pleased my fatall destiny (or to say truth) my sinnes, that upon a night when I was a sleep, the  
key

### *The Spaniards Life.*

key happened so to turn in my mouth, being wide open in such sort, that my breath coming forth through the hole of the key, which was hollow, made such loud whistling, (as evill fortune would) that my carefull master heard it, who thought certainly that it had been the hissing of the Snake, as surely it might be like) he rose up very softly, holding his Cudgell fast, and by the noyse of the hissing came by little and little streight to me, without making any noyse, to the intent the Snake should not hear him. When he was near me, he thought certainly that the Snake was there in the straw, wherefore he lifted up his Cudgell to kill her, and with all his strength he discharged upon my Head such a cruell blow, that he wounded me to death. Whereupon he knowing that he had striken me, belike by the groaning that I made after the receipt of the blow, suspecting

*The Spaniards Life.*

ſeing what had hapned, cryed out to awake me, but as ſoon as he touched me with his hands, he felt abundance of bloud iſſue out of my head: wherefore conſidering what hurt he had done me, he went in haſte for a Candle, and returning with it in his hand, found me groaning & gasping with my key in my mouth, which I never let go, being half out, even as it was when it made ſuch hiſſing, whereat the killer of Snakes marvelled, eſpecially when he beheld the key, which he took out of my mouth, and viewing it, he perceived what it was, for in workmanſhip it differeth nothing from his. But for more ſurety he went ſtreight to prove it, and ſo then eſpyed the whole deceit. God knoweth then how he bragged, that he had taken the Rat and the Snake that had made him ſuch Warre, and that ſo deſtroyed his bread: what hapned the three dayes following, I am not  
able

*The Spaniards Life.*

able to tell, for I was as it were in a Whales belly, but onely this that I have told you: which I had heard my Master report, after that I was returned to my self, for he declared the whole matter to as many as came in and out.

The third day after, I began to recover, marvelling much, when I perceived my self being in my straw, my head full of Plaisters, Oyles, and Oyntments, and being thereat amazed, I said, what meaneth this? The Priest then answered, the meaning of this is, that I had chased away the Rat and the Snake that hath done me such hurt: then calling to mind my affaires, I suspected my hurt and the cause thereof: then came therein an old woman, with certain of the Neighbours, to undo the clouts about my head, and to dresse my wounds; and being glad to see me recovered, said, there is no danger now in him, seeing that he hath  
his

### *The Spaniards Life.*

his senses; they began then to recite my afflictions, they laughing and I weeping. After all this, they gave me meat, I being almost dead for hunger. Much ado they had to recover me, but by little and little I waxed strong, and at 15. dayes end, I rose up and was out of danger, yet not without hunger, howbeit half healed. The next day after that I rose, my Master took me by the hand, and brought me out at the door, and leaving me in the street, said unto me: *Lazaro*, from this day forth, thou shalt be at thine own liberty, and not under my subjection, the Lord be with thee: go seek thee a Master, I have no need of such a diligent Servant, it is not possible but that thou hast been Servant to some blind man. And therewith blessing himself from me, as though I had been possessed with some evil

F

vill

*The Spaniards Life.*

vill Spirit, he getteth him in and  
locketh fast his door.

*How Lazaro placeth himself to serve a  
Squire, and what happened to  
him in his Service.*

**B**Y this meanes I was forced to  
help my self being weak, and  
shortly after, I came by help of good  
people, to this noble City of *Toledo*,  
where (I thank God) my wound  
closed up. As long as I was sick, e-  
very man gave me his charity, but  
after that I was once whole, every  
man would say, Thou vagabond and  
loiterer, why dost thou not seek a  
Master? Then I murmuring with  
my self, would say, and where the  
Devill sh<sup>all</sup> I finde him, unless God,  
as he made the world, make me one?  
But now I demanding almes from  
door to door for Gods sake, I found  
little remedy, for charity had then  
ascended up to Heaven.

At



*The Spaniards Life.*

At the last God caused me to meet with a Squire, which walked thorow the street, in very sumptuous appa-  
rell, and cleanly, his pace in going, well measured after good order. He beheld me and I him, and he said unto me: Boy, dost thou want a Master? I answered, I would fain have a good Master, Sir. Then follow me, said he: God hath sent thee good fortune to meet with me, thou hast prayed well this day. I thank God for that which I had heard him say, and for that he seemed by his behaviour & countenance to be even he, that I had so much longed for. I met with this third Master betime in the morning, and he led me after him through the most part of the City: we passed through the Market place, where there was sold bread, and other provision: I looked when he would have loaden me there with meat; for it was then, that every man provided & brought

## *The Spaniards Life.*

Gentle-  
men use  
to buy  
their  
meat in  
market  
them-  
selves.

There is  
not such  
provi-  
on of  
meat in  
Spain as  
there is  
in Eng-  
land.

things necessary for their dinner. But with comely and large pace he went by, and left that place behind him: then I said to my self, peradventure he doth not see here that which doth content him, he will buy in another place: We walked so long that the Clock struck eleven, then went he to the chief Church, and I after him, where I saw him most devoutly hear service: when all was ended, and the people departed, he came out of the Church, and marched leasurely down a street: and as for me, I went joyfully, the best content in the world, perceiving how that we did not stay to seek our dinner, imagining that this my new Master had been some great personage, and that he had his house provided beforehand, that we should finde dinner ready, yea such as I desired, and as I had need of. At that time the Clock stroke one afternoon, when we arrived at a house before the which my

Ma-

*The Spaniards Life.*

Master had staid, I with him; then he throwing his Cloak over his left shoulder very cruelly, drew out a key out of my sleeve to open his door: we then entred in, the entrance whereof was so dark and unhandsome, that it might fear any man living to enter in; howbeit, there was within it a pretty little Court, and reasonable Chambers: and when we were within: he putteth off his Cloak, demanding me whether my hands were clean: we shook it, and then doubled it handsomely, and after he had blown cleanly the dust away from an old bench that was there, he laid it up: that being done, he sate him down, demanding of me at large what Countrey man I was, and how I came to the City: I gave him a larger account than I was willing: for I thought it a more convenient time to command me to lay the cloth & to take out pottage, than to make such inqui-

*civilly  
his*

*The Spaniards Life.*

ties: yet for all that, bringing forth the best lies I could frame for myself, I made him account what I was, reckoning all the goodness that was in my personage, leaving apart all that which I thought was not to be rehearsed in that place: when I had declared all, he stayed awhile, and by that time I did see an evill sign: for it was almost two a clock, and yet he was no readier to dine than he that had been dead. I marvelled moreover when I perceived that he had locked his door with his key, and that I could not hear any living Creature stir, neither above nor beneath: all that ever I did see was the naked Walls, not so much as a Chayr or Stool, nor a Table, nor yet a Coffer, as the other man had: finally you would have said, it had been a House not inhabited.

A while after, he demanded of me whether I had dyed: I answered saying, no Sir, for it was not eight a

Clock

*The Spaniards Life.*

clock when I met with your master-  
ship this morning: (then said he) as  
early as it was, I had broken my fast,  
and whensoever I break my fast in  
the morning, I never eat again untill  
it be night, therefore passe thou over  
the time as well as thou canst, and  
we will make amends at supper:  
your Worship may well think that  
when I heard these words, I was  
ready to fall down dead, not so much  
for hunger, as for plainly perceiving,  
that then fortune was altogether  
mine enemy. Then began my sor-  
rows to appear unto me again, and I  
to lament my misfortune: then came  
there to my minde, the considerati-  
on that I made when I was about to  
depart from the Priest, weighing  
with my self, that although he was  
most wretched and miserable, yet  
peradventure I might meet with a  
worse: finally, I lamented and wept  
my troublesome life that was past,  
and my death that did approach:

*The Spaniards Life.*

and yet for all this I dissembled the matter as well as I could, and said unto him, Sir, I thank God, I am a Boy that doth not greatly care for eating and drinking, for I may well compare with any of my age for soberness and measure in eating, and so I have been alwayes esteemed of as many Masters as I have served: he then answered saying, it is a vertue to live soberly, therefore I commend thee much, Hogs fill themselves, and wise men eat discreetly what is onely sufficient for them.

I now understand you well Sir, said I to my self, evill luck light upon such vertue and goodness as these my Masters do finde in hunger. Immediately after all this, I conveyed my self behinde the door, where I drew certain peeces of bread out of my bosome, which were left of that I had received for Gods sake two dayes before. But he perceiving me said, come hither Boy, what doest thou

*The Spaniards Life.*

thou eat? I came unto him, and did shew the bread, whereof he took a peece, which of two or three was the best and the biggest, saying, By my soul methinks this bread is good and savory: yea mary Sir, at this time especially, said I: It is so indeed said he, but where hadst thou it? was it moulded with clean hands? That I know not said I, howbeit I finde it good. I pray God it be clean, said the poor Gentleman: and with that putting his hand to his mouth, devoured quickly all that I had given him: and somewhat before we had ended, he said, by God this bread hath a good taste, how savory it is. And as for me then, I perceived upon which foot he halted, I made hast to eat, perceived him to be so disposed, that if he had made an end before me, I thought he would gently have offered to help me: therefore we ended both at one time in good order. He began then with his hand  
to

## *The Spaniards Life.*

*In Spain* to brush away a few crummes, which  
*many* had fallen upon his breast, and after  
*think* that entered into a Chamber that was  
*nothing* there, and thence brought forth an  
*that was* old pot broken-mouthed, and drank  
*water, and* well, and then he offered me the pot.  
*some* But I to seem sober and modest, said  
*that may* Sir, I drink no wine: it is water said  
*have* he, thou maist well drink of it: then  
*wine, but* I took the pot and drank not much,  
*this* for it was not thirst, but hunger that  
*Spine* troubled me. We passed the time  
*drank it* so untill that it was night, reasoning  
*for want* of sundry matters which he de-  
*of better.* manded of me; whereunto I an-  
swered as well as I could. Then we  
entered into the Chamber from  
whence he had brought forth his  
drinking pot, he saying: Boy, go to  
the other side, & mark how we make  
this Bed, that thou maist know how  
to make it from henceforth. I went  
to the one side and he to the other,  
and made the poor Bed, which was  
an easie matter to do, for it was thus



*The Spaniards Life.*

as I will tell you: a sheeps hurdle laid overthwart two tressles, a silly rotten hard mattresse, and upon that his bed clothes, which by reason of seldom washing could not be discerned in colour from the mattresse, the which had not half so much Wooll as need required: we turned it to make it soft, but that was impossible to do; for very hard it is for a man to make an hard thing soft, and the devill a thing was within the cruell matresse at all; for when it was spread upon the hurdle of big sticks, every stick appeared thorow, even as like as could be, to the ribs of a carion lean Hogge: we spread upon the hungry miserable mattresse, a Coverlet suteable to the rest of the stuffe; what stuffe it was of, I cannot well devise: before that we had made the beds it was night, and he said: *Lazaro*, it is now late, and from hence to the market place where provision of meat is sold, it is

## *The Spaniards Life.*

The  
streets  
are nar-  
row and  
dark,  
few lant-  
horns  
are hung  
out.

a long way, and besides that, russians and theeves do meet men every night to spoyle them of their Clokes, and Caps in the dark, therefore let us passe over this night as well as we may, to morrow God will provide better for us. I am not provided of meat, because I have been hitherto alone without a Servant, and I have alwayes taken my meals in the City, but from henceforth we will keep a new order. Sir, said I, take no care for me, I can passe over one night, and more if need bee, without meat: And that will bee cause that thou shalt live longer, said he, for as wise men affirm, There is nothing that can make a man live longer, than to eat a little. If that be true said I to my self, I shall never die; for I have alwayes been constrained to keep that rule, and I think I am fortun'd to observe it as long as I live.

After all this, he went to bed, making his hose & his doublet his bolster,

*The Spaniards Life.*

ster, and causing me to lie at his feet, where I never slept wink; for the hard Hurdle never left galling my naked bones, which by hunger & sorrow together, had not left on them, nor yet on all my body besides, an ounce of flesh: & as I chanced to eat nothing that day, my brain was so light that I could never take rest. Wherefore (God forgive me) I cursed my self and my fortune a thousand times, and that which was worse than all this, I never durst change sides for fear of waking him: Wherefore I desired death.

The next morning when he arose, he began to shake, and to make clean his hose, and doublet, and his Cloke; I was his brush, so he arrayd himself at leasure: I gave him then water for his hands, and when he had made use of his Combe, he taketh his Sword and kisseth the Pommell, and as he was putting it to his girdle, said unto me: My Boy, if thou knewest  
what

*The Spaniards Life.*

what a blade this is, thou wouldest marvell; there is no gold that can buy it of me, for of as many as *Antonio* made, he could never give such temper to any, as he gave this: then drawing it out of the Scabbard, he tasted the edge with his fingers, saying; Seest thou it? I dare undertake to cut asunder with it a whole fleece of Wooll: I answered him softly to my self, saying, and I with my teeth, (though they be not of such hard mettall) a loaf of bread weighing four pound.

Then up went the Sword again, hanging it at his girdle. And after all this, he marched out into the street, with a leasurely well measured pace, holding his body straight, making therewith, & with his head, a very good countenance, casting the end of his Cloak sometimes upon his shoulder, and otherwhiles under his arm, with his right hand alwayes on his side: and as he was going forth, said

*The Spaniards Life.*

said, *Lazaro*, look well about the house, while I do go and hear Service, make the bed, and then fetch some water here at the River beneath, lock the door lest any body rob us, and lay the Key underneath the threshold, that I may come in: he went up the street with such comely gesture and countenance: that he that had not known him, would have judged him to have been near kinsman unto the high Constable of *Spain*, or at the least his chief Chamberlain.

I remained then alone, saying to my self, Blessed art thou, O God, which sendest the sickness, & givest the remedy; who would think that I should think my Lord and Master, with such gesture and countenance, but that he had supped well yesternight, yea, and that he had slept in a good bed? And although it be now early, who would think, but that he had broken his fast well? Great are  
thy

*The Spaniards Life.*

thy secret doings, O Lord, and all people are ignorant of them! might not his good disposition, his reasonable Cloak and Coat deceive any man? Who would distrust, that such a noble Gentleman had eaten nothing all yesterday but one peece of bread, which his Servant *Lazaro* had kept in the Chest of his bosom a day and a night, so that it could not be (to say the truth) very clean? Who would suspect, that he had dried this morning, his face and his hands upon the Skirts of his Coat, for want of a Towell? I am certain no man would judge it in him: O Lord, how many are there in the World, that are in such bravery, as this my Master is in, which do suffer more for a little vain glorious sake, than they would do for the love of thee? I stood in the door so long, remembering all those things, that my Master passed thorow a long and narrow street, then I went in, and with-

in

*The Spaniards Life.*

In a minute of an houre I visited the whole house above and beneath, without staying, or finding whereat to stay.

When I had made the unlucky bed, I took my pot and went straight to the River, and being ready to take up my water, I might perceive my Master in a Garden over the water, in great talk with two comely Women, which by their countenance seemed to be some of them, whereof in *Toledo* a number are risely found: and many of them take a use of going abroad early in the morning in the Summer-time, to take the ayr in those Gardens, and to break their fast without provision of their own, under Trees and shadowes near that pleasant River, trusting to finde out some that would bestow charges upon them, especially such as they had accustomed thereto, such lusty young Souldiers of the City as delighted in such pastime. He was

G

(as

*The Spaniards Life.*

(as I mean to tell you) between these Women, devising and counterfeiting all kind of bravery, reciting more pleasant and sweet words than ever *Ovid* wrote: But when they perceived, that their beauty had vanquished him clean, and that he was left without shame, they demanded of him their break-fast, and he therefore to have the accustomed payment.

Whereupon he being as cold in the purse, as he was hot in stomach, fell in such a trance, that he lost all the colour in his face: his tongue not able to talk, was fain to alledge vain excuses. But they, which in their science were well instructed, when they perceived his infirmity, they gave him over for such an one as he was indeed. All this while I was breaking my fast with stalks of *Coleworts*, and when I had done, like a diligent Servant, not seen of my Master, returned home, meaning to sweep



*The Spaniards Life.*

sweep some part of the house that had most need: but I could not finde wherewithall to do the deed. Wherefore not knowing what to do, I began to muse wherein I should occupy my self; and after study, I determined to tarry untill noon, that my Master came, for peradventure he would bring something with him for us to eat: wherefore I tarried his comming, yet all for nothing; for it was now two a Clock, and he not yet come: but because hunger oppressed me fore, I came out and locked the door, laying the key where he had commanded, with a low and a sorrowfull voyce, my hands thrust into my bosom. I began to return to my former practise, insomuch that having God before mine eyes, and my tongue, in his name, I fell to beg bread from doer to doer, and from house to house, where I thought best to speed; having learned this Trade in my sucking yeares, I mean with

*The Spaniards Life.*

the blinde Master, I became such a Schollar, that although in that City there was small charity, and the year was not abundant, yet notwithstanding I had put my affaires in such good order, that before the Clock struck four, I had laid a pound of bread in my belly, and twice as much in my bosom and sleeves. I returned then home-ward, and in my way went thorow the streets where they sold Tripes, where I demanded charity of a Woman that was there, she gave me a peece of Neats foot, and a few sodden Tripes.

When I came home, my courteous Master was within, having folded his Cloak and laid it up, walking up & down the Court: & as soon as he did see me, he came towards me, wherefore I feared he would have beaten me, because I had tarried so long, but it was not Gods will.

The first thing he demanded of me, was, where I had been? I answered, Sir, I was here untill it was  
two

*The Spaniards Life.*

two a Clock, and when I perceived that your Mastership came not, I went forth into the City, to recommend my self to good people, which have given me thus much for Gods sake, and so shewed him the Tripes, which I kept in the skirt of my coat; whereat he made no angry countenance, but said, I have tarried for thee to dinner, and because I could not see thee come, I dined alone; as for thee thou hast done like an honest boy, for it is better to beg then to steal, as God help me I am of that opinion: one thing onely I will desire thee to do, that thou wilt not let them know that thou dost dwell with me, nor that I am thy Master: For that toucheth mine honour, and I do not doubt, but that will be kept secret, for very few do know me in this City, I would to God I had never come to it.

Of that matter, Sir, take you no care, said I; for no man will ask me

*The Spaniards Life.*

that question, I need not therefore make such account to any of them. But why dost thou not fall now to thy Victualls poor soul, if it be Gods will, we shall soon be out of this misery: thou shalt understand that ~~since~~ *thence* I came in hither, I had never good hour, this House is surely built in an unhappy place, and certainly some houses are so unlucky, that look whosoever doth dwell within them, he shall be sure to have evill fortune.

But I promise thee, that as soon as the month is ended, I will not dwell here, (no though they would give it me Rent-free.) I fell down then, and because he should not think me a covetous glutton, I drew out my Victualls, and there began to sup honestly, biting my Tripes vvith my bread handsomly, beholding dissemblingly my miserable Master, vvhich had his eye alvvayes upon my skirt, being at that time my onely Platter.

God

*The Spaniards Life.*

God take such compassion on me, as I did then upon him; for I had oftentimes endured, yea, and daily felt that sorrow, vvhich I knewv tormented him: vvhwherefore I imagined vwithmy self, how I might vvell invite him: but because he told me that he had dined, I vvwas afraid lest he vvould refuse the banquet.

Finally, I vvished that the poor man vvould have eased his pain, by help of mine, and that he vvould have eaten vwith me for company, as he had done the day before, especially, because that then I had better Victuals, and more store, and moreover, that then my hunger vvwas less: it pleased God to accomplish my desire and his together; for vvhen I had begun my meat, as he vvalked he came neare to me, saying; *Lazaro*, I promise thee thou hast the best grace in eating, that ever I did see any man have; for there is no man that seeth thee eat, but by seeing

*The Spaniards Life.*

thee feed, shall have an appetite, although they be not an hungred.

Then would I say to my self, the hunger which thou sustaineſt, cauſeth thee to think mine ſo beautifull: then I truſted I might help him, ſeeing that he had ſo helped himſelf, and had opened me the way thereto: wherefore I ſaid unto him, Sir, the good Toolles make the workman good, this bread hath good taſte, and this Neats Foot is ſo well ſod, and ſo cleanly dressed, that it is able with the ſavour of it onely, to entice any man to eat of it.

What, is it a Neats foot? Yea Sir: Now I promiſe thee it is the beſt morſell in the World, there is no Pheasant that I would like ſo well. I pray you Sir, prove of it better, and ſee how you like it. I delivered then unto his nailes the Neats foot, with two or three peeces of the whitest bread that I had; whereupon he ſitteth

*The Spaniards Life.*

teth down by me, and there began to eat like one that had great need, gnawing every one of those little bones, better then any Grey-hound could have done for life, saying, This is singular good meat: and I to my self said, The saucc that thou eatest withall is better.

He swore he had eaten it with as good a stomack as if he had eaten nothing all the day before: then I with a low voyce said, God send me to live long, as sure as that is true: and having ended his Victualls, he commanded me to reach him the pot of water, wich I gave him even as full as I had brought it from the River, and it was a signe that thirstence he wanted no water, that the residue of his dinner was but small, we drank both, and went to bed, as the night before, at that time well satisfied.

And now for to avoid long talk, we continued after this sort eight or  
nine

*The Spaniards Life.*

nine dayes: and the poor Gentleman went every day to brave it out in the street, to content himself with his accustomed stately pace, and alwayes I poor *Lazaro* was fain to be his Purveyor: I oftentimes considered my disgraces, that escaping from evill Masters which I had, that used me evill, and seeking better, I happened to meet now with him, who not onely did not maintain me, but whom I was fain to maintain, or else he to die: yet for all that, I loved him well, perceiving that he was able to do no more: yea, and I did pittie him, rather then hate him; for oftentimes with carrying him home therewith to passe the day, I felt grief my self. One morning the poor Gentleman rose up in his shirt, and went up to the top of the House, to ease himself, and in the mean season to be out of the suspition that I was in, I unfolded his Doublet and Hose, which were his Boulster, and there found



*The Spaniards Life.*

found a little Purse of Velvet, which had a hundred wrinkles in it, but the Devill a penny, nor yet any sign that there had been any there long time before. Then did I say to my self, this man is poor, no man can give that which he hath not: but my covetous blinde man, and my wretched Priest, unto whom God hath given so much goods, the one got with smooth hand, the other gained with his loose tongue, and yet they famished me continually: there was good reason why I should hate such people; so is there cause, why this mans case should be lamented. God knoweth that when I met with any of his estate, being of like gravity, pace and countenance, how I pittied them, thinking that they did endure that which I did see him daily suffer, whom I had rather serve for all his poverty, than any of the other; for the causes above named. I did like him well, but onely that me thought he

*The Spaniards Life.*

he was too presumptuous, where I often wished that seeing he so plainly perceived his own poverty, he would something have hid his fantastical pride. But as I think, it is a common usuall rule amongst such as he, who though they have not a crosse in the World, nor a Denier, the Cap must needs stand in his old place: but if God of his mercy do not order the matter, all such are like to die of that vile disease.

As I continued in such estate, sustaining the life that I have told you, my evill fortune which never ceased to pursue me, would not yet suffer me to continue in that troublesome and shamefull kind of life. For the matter happened thus: The Lords of the Councell made Proclamation with sound of Trumpet, because that that year, there was scarcity of Corn, all poor people that were strangers should forsake the City, upon pain that he which from thenceforth

*The Spaniards Life.*

forth should be taken, should be punished with stripes: and so executing the Law, within three dayes after the Proclamation, I saw a whole Procession of poor folk whipped thorow the four principall streets, which sight did so fear me, that never after I durst venture to beg. Then might you have seen a strange dyet we kept at home, and the great silence that was there, so that we were constrained to fast two or three dayes together, without eating any morsell, or speaking a word: and as for me, the best shift I made, was amongst certain poor Women, which were Spinners and Cap-knitters, which saved my life, by reason of the acquaintance I had with them, being our near Neighbours: For of that meat they had, I should have a little, wherewith I did not so lament mine own case, as I did my poor Masters, which in 8. dayes did not eat one morsell at the

*The Spaniards Life.*

the least, we were so long at home without meat: but indeed I know not whither he went, nor what he did eat abroad, yet notwithstanding, for all this, you should see him come sometimes up the street with a body as large as any Gray-hounds of good race, and for to maintain his poor honour, he was wont to take a straw in his hand, whereof also there was want in our house, and standing without the door, would therewith pick those which had little need of picking, for any thing that had stuck in them with eating. Lamenting still the unluckiness of that House, he would say, it grieveth me, to see how all our sorrow commeth of this house; thou seest how uncomfortable and dark it is, and as long as we dwell here, we are like to be thus tormented, therefore I would to God the moneth were ended that we might depart out of it.

And as we continued in this afflicted

*The Spaniards Life.*

licted and famishing persecution, one day a Ryall entered into the power of my Master, I know not by what good luck and adventure, wherewith he came home so blowing, as if he had brought with him the whole treasure of *Venice*, and so with a merry and lively countenance he giveth it to me, saying, take here *Lazaro*, now God beginneth to open his hand, and to smile upon us, go quickly to the Market-place, and buy bread, wine and flesh, that we may break the Devills envious eye: and furthermore, because thou shalt have good cause to rejoyce, thou shalt understand, that I have hired another House, therefore the month once ended, we will no longer abide in this miserable unlucky House, cursed be it, and he that laid the first Tile on it, for in evill time did I come in. By our Lord said he, all the time that I have been here I never drank drop of Wine, nor a morsell of flesh entred into my belly, nor yet

Six  
pence  
English.

*The Spaniards Life.*

yet have I had any rest in it, such is the sorrow and misery that belongeth to it; go thy wayes and make speed, and let us dine this day like Earles. Then I took my Ryall and my pot, and with all hast, I began to go up the street, towards the Market place with joy and mirth. But what profiteth all this, now that I am born under such a Planet that I can never enjoy any pleasure long, without hindrance, (it appeareth so now) for as I went on my way, making my account how I should bestow my money upon that which should be most profitable and best, giving infinite thanks to God (that he had given my Master that money) upon a sudden I might see right before me a dead Coarse come down the street, accompanied with many Priests, and other people: I leaned to the Wall to give them place, and the Coarse went by; I might see a Woman which belike was the dead mans Wife,

### *The Spaniards Life.*

Wife, following the Biere, all in mourning weeds, accompanied with other Women, and she weeping and lamenting, said: O my Husband and my Lord, alas, whither do they carry you? to the uncomfortable and sad House, to the dark and sorrowfull House, to the House where they never eat nor drink? When I had heard her speak these words, me thought Heaven and Earth had met, and I said, O unfortunate wretch that I am, they carry this dead Course to our House: wherefore I forsook my way, and brake in between the people, and running down the street as fast as ever I could, I got into the House, and when I had entred therein, I locked the door with all hast, calling out to my Master for help, and embracing him, I desired his aid to keep them out: whereof he was somewhat amazed, thinking it had been some other matter, said, what is the matter

H

Boy?

*The Spaniards Life.*

Boy? what ayleth thee to cry out  
so? why doest thou lock the door  
with such fury? O Sir (then I an-  
swered) I pray you help me, for they  
bring us in here a dead Course. How  
so said he? I met the Course above  
in the street, and his Wife followed  
him, saying, O my Husband and my  
Lord, whither do they carry you?  
to the uncomfortable and sad House,  
to the dark and sorrowfull House, to  
the House where they never eat nor  
drink? Therefore without doubt  
they do bring him in here to you.  
Now truly when my Master heard  
this, although he had no great cause  
to be joyfull, he laughed so earnest-  
ly, that he stood a good while and  
could not speak. In this mean season,  
I had barred the door, and for more  
surety, had laid my shoulders fast a-  
gainst it. The people passed by with  
their Course, & yet still I was afraid,  
and durst not remove, least they  
should bring him in: and when my  
Master



### *The Spaniards Life.*

Master had satisfied himself with laughing, though not with meat, he said unto me, truly *Lazzaro*, thou hast said the truth, and according to the Widow's crying words, thou hadst good reason to suspect that which thou hast said: but now, seeing that God hath dealt better with us then so, and that they are past us, open the door, and go to buy us some meat. Sir, then said I, let them first be all past. In the end, my Master came and opened the door against my will, and it was as much as he could do, I held it so hard, being in great fear. Then he caused me to return to my voyage, and although we dined well that day, notwithstanding, I found no taste at all in my meat, nor within three dayes after, I never recovered my own colour, and as often as the remembrance of these vain things came to my Masters mind, he was never able to stay himself from laughing. After

### *The Spaniards Life.*

such sort I continued a time with this my third poor Master, which was a Squire, seeking continually occasion to know his estate, and for what cause he had come to dwell in this City; for I perceived that he was a stranger, long before, by reason that he had so little acquaintance with those of the City. Finally, my wish was accomplished, and I understood that which I coveted to know: for upon a day, after that he had dined reasonably well, he being at that time indifferently well satisfied, declared unto me his affaires, in so much that he certified me, that he was born in *Castilia* the old, and how that he had forsaken his Countrey for nothing in the world, but because he would not abase himself so much as put off his Cap to a Gentleman his Neighbour: and having heard all his discourse, I said unto him, Sir, if he were such a one as you say, and besides that, if he were rich-

*The Spaniards Life.*

er than you, it had been but your duty to put off your Cap first to him, for I believe he would have done the like to you : indeed he is a Gentleman, and richer than I, and he would alwayes put off his Cap to the uttermost, when I did put off mine, but seeing that oftentimes mine was first off, reason would have required, that his should once have been first, and so have wonne of me my quick hand, the courtesie. As for me, said I, I would never have had regard to that. Thou art a Child, said he, and therefore thou knowest not what doth belong to Honour, which at this day is the onely refuge of such as be honest : therefore thou shalt understand, that I am as thou seest a poor Esquire, and I make a vow to God, that if I should meet in the midst of the street an Earl, that would not put his Cap altogether off, as well as I do mine ; the next time I see him come, I will enter in-

*The Spaniards Life.*

to some House, as if I had some business there, or else crosse over into another street, if there be any between me and him, so that I shall not need to put off my Cap to him, for a Gentleman is bound to none but to God and the Prince, and therefore it is reason that an honest man shall be curious to esteem his own person. I do remember that upon a day, I dishonoured and had almost beaten a Crafts-man where I was born, because that whensoever he met me, he would say, *Mantenga dies a v. m.* which is to say, Sir, God maintain your Worships. I took him once with the deed, and said, How now Sir Clown, what mean you by this, who hath so instructed you, doth it become you to say unto me, God maintain you, even as I were one of the common sort? From thenceforth he would put off his Cap to me a far off, and salute me as he ought. Why Sir, said I, was not that kind of salutation

*The Spaniards Life.*

good enough for any man, is it not sufficient, for a man to say, God maintain your Mastership? he answered angrily, thou must know, in an evill houre, that that kind of salutation is used to a mean man, but no man ought to salute one of my estate after such a sort, but alwayes he ought to say, *Beso las manos de vrm.* which is as much to say, as I kisse your Worships hands, or at the least, *Beso Senor las manos*, I do kisse your hands, if so be that he that salueth me a Knight or a Gentleman, from that day forward I could never abide to heark of maintenance, nor suffer any man unless it were the King, to say unto me, Sir, God maintain you.

Alas wretch that I am (said I to my self) that is the cause, that he hath so little care to maintain thee, for thou canst abide no man to wish it thee.

Furthermore he said, I am not so

*The Spaniards Life.*

Two and  
thirty  
Marave-  
dis, is 6.  
pence  
English

poor, but that I have in my Coun-  
treys ground, where foundation of  
Houses is well and surely laid, which  
if they were built up as they ought,  
sumptuous and great, and by ex-  
change placed in *Valladolid*, sixteen  
miles on this side the place where I  
was born, they would be worth no  
lesse then a thousand Maravedies:  
and I have a Dove-house, which if  
it were built up, as it is now fallen, it  
would yeeld me yearly above two  
hundred Pigeons: besides other  
things which I will not now speak  
of, all which things I forsook, for  
matters which touched mine Ho-  
nour, and came to this City, mean-  
ing to serve one of the chief Nobles,  
but it happened otherwise with me:  
I find indeed many Doctors and  
Prebends belonging to the Church,  
but they keep such modest orders,  
that all the World is not able to  
bring them out of their pace: many  
Gentlemen, which are of the basest  
sort,

*The Spaniards Life.*

sort, covet to have me; but to serve such men is great travell; for from a man, you must become a Cloak-bag, or else they will straight bid you farewell, and most commonly, their wages is paid with long termes, sometime your meat and drink onely, for your painfull service.

And when they mean to reform their Conscience, and to consider the Servants pain, there shall be delivered out of the Ward-robe, some cut Doublet, or some thred-bare Cloak or Coat: But when a man serveth a Noble-man of the Order, he shall better passe over his misery: but peradventure there is not in me ability to serve and to content such men.

By God, if I had met with any one of them, I think certainly I should quickly have been chief of his Councell; for I would have done him a thousand kind of services. I could have dissembled as well as any other



*The Spaniards Life.*

other, yea, and pleased him a thousand fold, that it would have been marvellous; I would have smiled merrily at his doings, although they had not been the best in the World: I would never have recited that which should have displeased him, no although it had been much for his profit, most diligent about his person, in word and deed, never vexing my self about the well doing of things, that should never come to his sight, but sometimes, have chid such as served, where he might hear me, that I might seem to be carefull about that which touched him: and whensoever he should happen to fall out with any of his men, then would I put forth two or three smooth words, to set him forward, which should seem to be in the favour of the offender, affirming alwayes that which I thought he liked of: and on the contrary side, a malicious mocker of the ignorant and rude



*The Spaniards Life.*

rude sort. Furthermore, I would al-  
 wayes demand and procure, how to  
 know the lives of strangers, to ac-  
 count them unto him, with other  
 such tricks of like quality, which at  
 this day are used in great Palaces &  
 Courts, and which please the chiefe  
 dwellers herein, which cannot abide  
 to see in their Houses vertuous men  
 but do abhorre and esteem them as  
 naught, despising and calling them  
 fooles, and ignorant in the traffique  
 of waighty affaires, so that the Lord  
 cannot safely trust to their simple  
 doings in waighty matters: there-  
 fore now adayes, those that are sub-  
 till and crafty, get into favour, and  
 use such means as I would have u-  
 sed, if fortune would have suffered  
 me to have found out such a noble  
 Lord.

After this sort, my Master lamen-  
 ted his evill fortune, making relation  
 unto me, what a valiant person he  
 was. And being in such talk, there  
 com-

*The Spaniards Life.*

commeth in to us, a man, and an old Woman, the man demanded the rent of the House, and the Woman the hire of the bed, and there made straightwayes accounts, so that he for two moneths, was indebted more than he was able to pay in a whole yeere. I think his debts came to twelve or thirteen Ryals of plate: he gave them gentle answers, that he would go to the Market-place, to change a double peece of gold, desiring them to come again in the evening, but his departure was without return.

When evening came, they returned, but it was too late, wherefore I told them, that he was not yet come, the night being come & he not, I was afraid to lie alone in the house, therefore I went to my Neighbours, and there declared unto them the whole matter, and there lay all night.

The next day in the morning, the Creditors came and enquired for my Ma-

*The Spaniards Life.*

Master (but at the other door I must tell you,) unto whom the Women answered: There is his Servant, with the key of the door: They demanded me for him, I answered, That I knew not where he was, for he was not come home, since he went abroad to change his gold, and that therefore I thought that he was gone both from them and me, with the exchange. When they heard me say so, they went straight and seek a Serjeant and Scrivener, and as soon as they had brought them thither, without delay they took the Key, and opened the door in the presence of Witnessees, and entred in to sequester my Masters goods, that the debt might be paid them: But when they had sought the House all over, they found it as empty as I have told you; wherefore they demanded of me, whither my Masters goods were conveyed, his Chests, his Tapestry, and his Household-stuffe. I answered, say-

*The Spaniards Life.*

saying, I know nothing that he hath Sir. Without doubt they have been taken away this night, say they, and carried to some other place, therefore master Serjeant, take hold on this Boy, for ke knoweth all.

Then the Officer approacheth unto me, and taking fast hold on the collar of my Coat, said; Thou art prisoner, unless thou tell where thy Master his goods are become: but as never no man had taken hold on me in that place before, saving onely my blind Master, who never laid hand on me so rudely, but gently, that I might lead him that could not see, I was afraid, and crying mercy, I promised to tell all that they demanded, Go to then, say they, say on Gods name what thou knowest, and be not afraid: the Scrivener sitteth down in hast to write the inventory, demanding what goods he had.

I then began to declare what I knew,

*The Spaniards Life.*

knew, saying; Sir, the goods that he hath or at least, that which he told me he had, was a peece of ground, where foundation of Houses is laid, and moreover a Dove-house which is faln. Well said (say they) my Boy, though that be little worth, it is sufficient to pay us. In what place of the City standeth it? (say they.) I answered, Marry it standeth a good way hence in his own Countrey. The matter is then in a fair case (say they) but where is his Countrey? He told me, that he was born in *Castilia* the old. The Sergeant and the Scrivener laughing apace, said, this confession is sufficient for you to recover the debt (though it were greater.) The Neighbours that were there present, said, This Child is an innocent, and he hath not dealt long with the Squire, therefore he knoweth no more of him than you do; he hath oftentimes come to us, and we have given him such meat as we had for

### *The Spaniards Life.*

for Gods sake, and at nights gone in, to lie with his Master. When they perceived mine innocency, they did set me at liberty. The Sergeant and the Scrivener did demand of the man and the Woman their fee, whereupon there rose great contention, and they alledged that they were not bound to pay, seeing that there was no execution made, especially, seeing that there was not wherewithall. The Officers alledged, for that comming thither, they had left undone matters of much great importance.

Finally, after many angry words, a poor Carrier was loden with the old mattress, which was the Womans, scant half a load to the Bearer. Then went they all five out together chiding, what became of them after, I know not; I believe the poor mattress paid for all. And thus, as I tell you, I lost my third master; when as I fully perceived evill fortune wrought

### *The Spaniards Life.*

wrought altogether against me, in so much, that my affaires went so backward, that whereas Masters are wont to be forsaken of their Servants, it was not so with me, but my Master was faine to forsake me, yea, and run away in hast.

*How Lazaro placeth himself to dwell  
with a Fryer of the Abbey of Grace.*

**I** Was then constrained to seek the fourth Master, which was a Fryer of the Abbey of *Grace*, unto whom the poor Women, which I have told you of, preferred me. They called him cozen. This man was an enemy to the Quire, not liking well of his Meales in the Covent; a man lost for going abroad, desirous to see worldly affaires and visitations, wherefore I think, that he alone did teare more shooes, than all the rest of his Brethren: It was he that gave me the first shooes that ever I wore in all

*I*

*my*

### *The Spaniards Life.*

my life, which lasted me but eight dayes; for he never left trotting abroad: wherefore for this, and for other small matters, which at this time I will not speak of, I was faine to forsake him.

*How Lazaro placeth himself with a Pardoner, and what things happened to him in his service.*

**I** Met by evill chance with the fifth Master, which was an utterer of Pardons, the deceitfullest Merchant, and the most shameless that ever I did see, or any man else: For to dispatch away his pardons, he had fine means and traffique, and daily imagined therefore most subtil inventions.

As soon as he arrived to such Towns, where he should utter his pardons, he would first present some gift of small value or substance to the Priests and Curates of that place;  
some-



*The Spaniards Life.*

sometimes a Cabbage-lettice, a couple of Lemmons, or Oranges; other-whiles an Apricock, or else a couple of Peaches, or at least, to every one a fair Peare: and by that meanes he went about to make them his friends, that they might favour his affaires, and cause their Parishioners to receive the pardons: Yea, and that they should thank him, he would alwayes be informed before he came, which were learned, and which not. When he came to those, which he understood were learned, he would be sure never to speak word of Latin, for fear of stumbling: but used in such places, a gentle kind of *Castilian Spanish*, his tongue alwayes at liberty: and contrariwise, whensoever he was informed of the reverend *Domines*, (I mean such as are made Priests more for money, than for learning and good behaviour) to hear him speak amongst such men, you would say it were S.

*The Spaniards Life.*

*Thomas*: for he would then, two houres together talk Latin: at least which seemed to be, though it was not.

When that they received not his pardons friendly, he sought meanes to make them to take them perforce: So that oftentimes, he therefore molested the Parishioners, otherwhiles causing them to receive them by subtile inventions. And now, seeing it were too long to account all such parts as I did see him use, I will recite one, whereby he shewed right well, how sufficient he was. He had preached two or three dayes in a Village, within the Diocess of the Arch-Bishop of *Toledo*, without omitting any part of his accustomed diligence, and the people had not taken one pardon, nor no man (as far as I could perceive) was minded to receive any: wherefore he was in great rage.

And as he imagined what he had best

*The Spaniards Life.*

best to do, determined to invite and bid all the people to come thither the next day, so to dispatch his pardons, and that night after Supper, he and his Sergeant went to play for their break-fast, and as they played, they fell at such debate, that the one gave evill words to the other: Inso-much, that at the last he said to his Sergeant, That he vvas a Theef; and the Sergeant answered, saying, That he was a Falsifier: wherefore the Commissary my Master laid hand upon a short Pike that stood behind the door, where they played; and the Sergeant on the other side, put hand to his sword, which hung by his side: so that with the great noyse that we made, our Hoast and our Neighbours came in, and went between them: then they being sore angry, sought all meanes to come together, that the one might kill the other: But the House was so full of people, that they could by no means

Pardons  
have al-  
wayes  
with  
them a  
Sergeant,  
to take  
up gages  
in such  
houses as  
refuse to  
pay for  
their  
pardon  
at the  
time ap-  
pointed.

### *The Spaniards Life.*

come nigh to one another, wherefore they never left giving one another injurious words, insomuch, that the Sergeant said to my Master, that he was a Falsifier, and that the pardons which he preached of daily, were most false.

To be brief, when the people perceived, that they could by no means pacifie them, they determined to carry the Sergeant away to another lodging, and my Master remained still there in great rage.

Whereupon our Hoast, with his Neighbours, desired him heartily that he would forget his anger, and go to bed: and so then we went all to sleep. As soon as day appeared in the morning, my Master went to the Church, and caused them there to ring to Masse, and to Sermon, that he might dispatch his Pardons: then the people assembled together, murmuring amongst themselves at the Pardons, saying, That they were false  
and

### *The Spaniards Life.*

and nothing worth, seeing that the Sergeant himself had affirmed the same: So that before that time, they having small mind to receive any, they then utterly abhorred them.

Mr. Commissary mounteth up into the Pulpit, and beginneth his Sermon, encouraging the people not to forsake such great goodness and indulgence, as the holy pardon contained: and being in the midst of his Sermon, the Sergeant commeth in at the Church door, and when that he had ended his prayers, he rose up suddenly, and with a loud voyce discreetly said, Ye honest and godly people, give eare that I may tell you a word or two, and then hear whom ye will. I am come hither in the company of this Crow-keeper which now preacheth, who hath deceived me, promising, that if I would help him in his affaires, I should have half the gains. But now

## *The Spaniards Life.*

All Ser-  
geants in  
Spain do  
beare a  
white  
rod in  
their  
hands,  
higher  
than  
them-  
selves by  
half a  
foot, as  
big as a  
mans  
finger.  
They  
were no  
Lords,  
every  
man is of  
honour  
there.

perceiving the damage that my con-  
science should receive, and besides  
that, the losse of your goods, I do  
earnestly repent that which I have  
done, and I will tell you plainly, that  
the pardons which he hath brought  
are false: therefore ye ought not to  
believe him, nor yet take any one of  
them. As for me I will neither be  
partaker with him one way or other,  
therefore from this time forward, I  
do forsake the rod of them, which I  
now cast to the ground: for if here-  
after he be punished for his falshood,  
you may be witness with me that I  
am no doer with him herein, nor yet  
help him, but do rather bewray unto  
you his craft and falsehood: and  
when he had said all, certain men of  
honour which were there, would  
needs have cast him out of the  
Church, to avoid scandall: but my  
Master did forbid them so to do,  
commanding them all upon pain of  
excommunication, to suffer him to  
say

*The Spaniards Life.*

say all that ever he could, and he himself kept silence whiles that the Sergeant declared all that which I have rehearsed: and as soon as he held his tongue, my Master demanding him whether he would say any more: the Sergeant answered, there may be much more said of thee, and of thy falshood, but at this time this is sufficient.

Then my Master Commissary falling down upon his knees in the pulpit, holding up his hands, his eyes looking up to Heaven, said these words: O Lord God, from whom nothing is hid, unto whom all things are manifest, and unto whom nothing is impossible, who can do all things, thou knowest the truth, and how unjustly I am accused and slandered: as for me (O Lord) I forgive him that thou maist forgive me. Have no regard to him that knoweth not what he doth nor saith: notwithstanding O Lord, I do beseech thee

*The Spaniards Life.*

thee, and through justice I demand of thee, that thou wilt not dissemble this injury which is done unto thee. Peradventure, some that are here present, were minded to take this divine pardon, which now will not, giving place and credit to the wicked mans words: and because this matter is so hurtfull to Christian Neighbours, I beseech thee once again good Lord, that thou wilt not dissemble it, but immediately, that it may please thee to shew here a miracle, and that it may be thus: if it be true that this man saith, that is, that the Pardons which I have here are false, that this **Pulpit** may then sink with me, as far as the depth of seven men under the ground, that neither it nor I may never be seen again. And on the other side, if that be true which I say, that he being perswaded by the **Devill**, hath said these words falsely and untruly, onely to deprive the people of such goodness,



*The Spaniards Life.*

ness, that then it may also please thee to punish him, that his malicious perversity may be known to all men.

My devout Master had scant ended his prayers, but that the poor Sergeant fell in a trance, giving himself such a blow against the ground, that all the Church sounded of it, stretching out his body with great abundance of foame at his mouth, making strange visages, and striking the ground both with hand and foot, tumbling up and down from one side to another: Insomuch that the noyse that the people made, was so great, that one could not hear another. Some were amazed and sore afraid, saying, God be his help; and other said, He hath that which he hath deserved, seeing that he durst affirm such falshood.

Finally, some of those that were there, which to my judgement were not without great feare, came neere to

*The Spaniards Life.*

to hold fast his hands, wherewith he stroke all such as came neare him. Others held him fast by the feet, for there was never false moyle in the world that ever kicked so fast: and so they held him a good while. There were above 15. men upon him, and he gave them all their hands full: so that if they had forgotten their business, he would have given some of them overthwart the teeth. All this while my Master was in the Pulpit upon his knees, holding his hands together still, his eyes bent towards Heaven, transported into such divine extasie, that all the noyse and rumour which was in the Church, was not sufficient to bring him out of his divine contemplation. Certain honest men that were there, came unto him, and awaked him by force of crying, desiring that it might please him to succour the poor man that was a dying, and that he should not regard that  
which

### *The Spaniards Life.*

which had passed, nor yet his evill words, seeing that now he had received punishment therefore, but that if he could help him any way how to escape that perill and danger that he was in, that he would so do for Gods sake: and as for them, they plainly perceived that he was in the fault, and so likewise that they knew his truth and goodness, seeing that at his petition, the Lord straightwayes for revengement, sent him punishment.

Then my Master the Commissary, like one that had awaked out of a gracious sleep, beholdeth them, and also the patient, with all those that were about him, and said: Ye honest men, ye ought not to pray for one, on whom God hath so manifestly shewed his power; but seeing that he hath commanded that we shall not render evill for evill, but rather that we shall pardon all injuries, to be able to make supplication  
on

*The Spaniards Life.*

on unto him, that we may fulfill that which he commanded us. And now that his Majesty (being by him offended) may forgive him, so to shew miracles of true faith, let us go all together with humble heart, and pray to him. Wherefore he came down out of the Pulpit, commanding such as were there present, most devoutly to pray to our Lord, that it might please him, through his grace, to pardon the sinner, and to restore him to his health and bodily senses again: And moreover, if his divine Majesty had permitted any evill spirit to enter into him for his offences, that it might please him likewise, to drive it out again. Incontinently they fell all upon their knees, before the Altar, and with the Priests they began to sing with low voyce, the Letany, and the Commissary my Master, having sung over him, came with the Crosse and holy water, holding up his hands, and

*The Spaniards Life.*

and his eyes bent towards Heaven, that one might see nothing of them but a little white, began his prayer no less devout than long, wherewith he made those that were there present to weep, as they were wont to do at the Sermons of the passion; and he as a devout Preacher, desired almighty God (seeing that he desireth not the death of a sinner, but rather that he shall repent and live). O pardon, forgive and restore to life, that poor sinner which was led by the Devill, overcome with death and sinne, that he might repent and confess his finnes: when he had so done, he sent for one of the Pardons, and laid it upon his head, whereupon immediately the poor Sergeant began to amend, and by little and little, to return to himself. And as soon as he had recovered his senses, he kneeleth down at Mr. Commisſaries feet, and there demanded pardon, confessing how that he had said  
and

*The Spaniards Life.*

and done all those things, by the mouth and instruction of the devill, as well to give him grief, and to be revenged of him, as also because the Devill was sorry to see the goodness which people received by taking the holy pardons. My Master did then forgive him, and friendship was made between them.

Then was there such great hast to take pardons, that almost no Creature living in that Town, but took one, the Husband and the Wife, sons and daughters, men-servants and maid-servants, there was none but would have one.

This news was spread abroad through all the Towns thereabout, so that we then being come thither, it was not needfull to preach, nor yet to go to the Church to dispatch the Pardons: for the people came so fast to our lodging for them, as if they had been peares that had been given them for nothing: in so much that

*The Spaniards Life.*

that my Master dispatched and uttered away ten or twelve thousand Pardons in ten or twelve little Villages thereabouts, without preaching one Sermon. And as for my part, I will confess my ignorance, for when this their invention was tried, I was in a great marvel to see such a strange case, and I thought the matter had been so indeed, as many other did: yet notwithstanding when I perceived once the jesting and scoffing that my Master and the Segeant would make at the matter by the way, I understood plainly, that all that counterfeit shew was invented by my Masters subtle industrious Art. And although I was of tender yeares, yet I took great pleasure to consider their doings, and would say to my self: How many are there such as these that deceive the simple people. To conclude, I continued with this sif Master near four moneths,

*The Spaniards Life.*

during which time I suffered much  
forrow.

*How Lazaro dwelleth with a Chaplain,  
and what happened to him in his  
service.*

**A**fterward I entred into service  
of a painter of Drums, unto  
whom I tempered colours, with  
whom I suffered a thousand evils;  
and as I was then of good bigness,  
entring one day into the great  
Church, one of the Chaplains re-  
ceived me for his own, and gave me  
in government an Asle, with four  
great Tankerds, and a whip, to sell  
water up and down the City, and  
this was the first stair I climbed up  
to come to attain to a good life: for  
my mouth had then the measure. I  
delivered up daily to my Master in  
gain thirty *Marevedis*, and on every  
Saturday I laboured for my self, and  
all the week also, whatsoever I could  
earn

They do carry  
water up  
and down  
the City to  
sell upon  
Asles,  
with four  
and some-  
times six  
tankards:  
for they  
have no  
water  
but from  
the  
R. ver.



*The Spaniards Life.*

earn over thirty *Marevedis* a day, was mine own. This office was so good, that at four yeares end I had spared with my wages and my gains, so much as bought me apparell honestly, with old stuffe, whereof I bought an old black fustian Doublet, and a Coat thred-bare, with gathered sleeves, and whole before, and a Cloak that had been of selzado, and a Sword of the old making, one of the first of *Cuellar*. And perceiving my self then in apparell like an honest man, I desired my Master to take his Asse again, and that I would no more follow that office.

## The Spaniards Life.

*How Lazaro dwelleth with a Sergeant,  
and what happened to him in his  
service.*

A man  
may  
scape in  
Spain  
the  
hands of  
the Offi-  
cers of  
Justice if  
they can  
flee in to  
some  
Church,  
so it be  
not theft  
treason  
or religi-  
on.

**A**fter that I had taken my leave  
of the Chaplain, I did place my  
self with a Sergeant, to be a member  
of Justice: but I dwelled few dayes  
with him, for in short time I per-  
ceived that it was a dangerous Of-  
fice, especially when that certain  
transgressors, which retired into a  
Church, chased my Master and me  
marvellously with stones and staves:  
and at that present time my Master  
(whom I tarried for) was evill hand-  
led, but they could never overtake  
me: yet for all that, I did forswear  
the office. And as I imagined what  
kind of life I had best lead that I  
might provide something against  
mine old age, God by his grace  
lightned my mind to find out the  
profitable way: So that through the  
fa-

*The Spaniards Life.*

favour which I had of my friends and Masters, all the sorrowes, which before that time I had sustained, were recompenced with an office Royall, which I obtained: the which I pretended, because that at this day there is no account but of them that have wherewithall.

So that at this present, I live in mine Office, and exercise it to Gods service and yours. Sir, it is so that I have the charge to cry the Wines that are sold in this City, and to make inquiry, with open cry, for things that have been lost, and when any suffer persecution by justice, I do accompany them, declaring with loud voyce their offence. I am (in plain language) a common Cryer. Sir, matters have so well gone forward with me, and I have used my self so well, that in manner all things belonging to the Office, passe through my hands. Insomuch, that look whosoever within this City

The Cryer in Spain do sell all kind of stufte, and when any is whipt thorow the City goeth before him declaring with loud voyce what he hath done.

*The Spaniards Life.*

doth broach wine, or sell any thing, and that *Lazarillo de Tormes* be not present, they make account never to get again.

In this mean time, Master Archdeacon of Saint *Salvador*, your friend and servant at commandment, having knowledge of my person and ability, especially since I had cryed his wine, went about to marry me with his Maid. And after I had considered, that having to do with such a man as Master Archdeacon was, I could not receive but honesty and goodness, I determined to do it, so that I took her to wife, whereof hitherto I do not repent: for besides that she is honest, and a diligent wench, I find great favour and help at Master Archdeacons hand, for every yeare from one time to another, he giveth her as good as a load of wheat, and against Christmas or Easter, some good morzell of flesh, a couple or two of Leaves, and such  
old

*The Spaniards Life.*

old hofe as he leaveth : and he cau-  
fed us to hire a little houfe neere his  
dwelling : on every Sunday and ho-  
lyday we dined (moft commonly) in  
his own Houfe. But evill tongues  
which never ceafe, would not fuffer  
us to live in peace, they would fay  
this and that, and that they did fee  
my Wife go and make his bed, and  
drefse his meat. But God help them  
better than they fay truth. For be-  
fides that, ſhe is a Woman that doth  
not delight in ſuch game, Maſter  
Archdeacon hath promiſed me that  
which I truſt he will fullfill.

For upon a time in her preſence  
he ſaid at large unto me, *Lazaro de  
Termes*, he that will have regard to  
evill tongues, ſhall never get profit.  
I ſay thus much unto thee, I can ne-  
ver marvel, though ſome men mur-  
mure to ſee thy Wife come in and  
out of my Houſe, which doing, I  
promiſe thee, ſhall not otherwiſe re-  
dound but to thy great honeſty and

*The Spaniards Life.*

hers. Therefore let people have their words, have thou onely regard to that which shall be for thy profit. I answered him, saying, Sir, I have determined to joyn my self with those that are good, but truth it is, that certain of my friends have warned me of this, yea, and moreover they have twice or thrice certified me with other, that before she was married to me she had two or three Children, be it spoken under your Masterships correction, seeing that she is present. My Wife began then to give such Oaths, that I thought the House would have sunk with us all, and then began to weep, cursing the time that ever she married me, insomuch that I wished my self dead, when that I let scape that word out of my mouh. But I on the one side and my Master on another, said so much, that she left weeping: and I did sweare unto her, that as long as I liyed, I would never again use

### *The Spaniards Life.*

use the like talk : and how that I rejoyced and was well content, that she should come in and out both day and night, seeing that her honesty and faithfulness was so well known. So then we remained all three with one accord untill this day, and never no man heard us sithence reason of that matter. And from that time forward, whensoever I could happen to hear any man talk of this, I would straight break off his matter, and say unto him, Look if thou be my friend, speak nothing that shall grieve me, for I do not take him for my friend that caused me to sorrow, especially that goeth about to sowe discord between me and my Wife, whom I love better than any thing in this World, considering how that by her meanes, God hath done more for me than I have deserved : and I dare sweare by the holy Sacrament, that she is as honest a Woman as any that dwelleth within the four Gates of

*Toledo:*

*The Spaniards Life.*

*Toledo* : and he that saith the contrary, I will bestow my life upon him. So from thence forward, they never durst move any such matter unto me, and I had peace alwayes in my House. This was the same yeare that our victorious Emperour entred into his Noble City of *Toledo*, where his Court was kept with great feasts and triumphs, as your Worship hath heard : finally it was then that I was in my prosperity, and in my chiefeft time of good adventure.



Lazaro



*The Spaniards Life.*

*Lazaro declareth the friendship that certain High-Germans shewed him, and what happened between them.*

**B**EING now in the top of my prosperity, having fortune my friend, I never went without a bottle of the best wine in the City; of the very same I carried about me (being a common Cryer) to give a tast to as many as were willing to buy: by vertue of which Wine, I purchased so many Gentlemen my friends, as well Inhabitants there, as strangers, that wheresoever I came, the door should straight be opened for me. And I was so favoured every where, that if I had chanced to have slain a man, or to commit some haynous offence, all the World would straightwayes have been on my side, being assured that those  
Gentle-

*The Spaniards Life,*

Gentlemen being the Kings Guard, would sufficiently both succour and help me.

Therefore, whensoever we met, I never suffered them to depart dry-mouthed away, but did carry them with me to the best Wine I had broached in the City, where oftentimes we went in upon our own feet, and came out, either without any, or at the least with strange feet.

And that which I liked best of all, was, that all the time I kept them company, the Devill a blank *Lazaro de Tormes* did pay, nor that they would consent he should pay. For whensoever I did put my hand to my purse (for manners sake onely) they would take it in evill part, and beholding me angerly, would say, *Nitte, Nitte. Asticor lanz*; and so reprehending me, would alledge, that where they were in company, no man should pay a blank: wherefore I was greatly in love with these people:

### *The Spaniards Life.*

people: and it was not onely that served our turn, but as often as we met, we should have also slices of Bacon, peeces of Leggs of Mutton sod in that pleasant Wine, with all manner of fine spice, and therewith they would fill, both my bosom and skirts, enough for my Wife and me a whole week.

The World being then so plenti- full, I would call to remembrance the hungry fits I had sustained in times past, praising the Lord, and giving him thanks, that the World now at the length was so well changed. But, as the proverb saith: *He that will do good to thee, will either go his way, or die.* And so it happened to me, the Court removing, as it is wont to do, and my friends following it, at their departing I was desired by them, that I would bear them company, promising to shew me much friendship and favour.

But remembering the old proverb:

*Better*

## *The Spaniards Life.*

*Better is the evill known, than the good which is yet to know,* thanking them for their good will, and desiring their favour, after many sighs and sorrowfull embracings, I took my leave, and they departed. And truly, had I been unmarried, I would never have so forsaken their Company, for indeed they were people, much of my nature and disposition. And it was a gracious, and not a phantasticall, nor a presumptuous life they did lead.

A man should never see them scrupulous, nor nice, to enter into a Tavern, but would go in boldly, (yea, with cap in hand) if the Wine for goodnesse deserved so much. They were plain men, full of all honesty and gentle courtesie, and so well provided at all times, that I would to God when I am athirst, I might alwayes meet with such men. Notwithstanding, the love which I bare to my Wife, and to my Countrey

## *The Spaniards Life.*

trey (which now I take for mine own native, because men do commonly say; Whence art thou, honest man?) caused me to stay at home. So I continued ever since in this City, leading a solitary life for the losse of my friends and courtly life, although that I was well known of all the Citizens.

Afterwards, I lived very well at mine own ease, with increase of joy and kindred, for the birth of a trim little Daughter, which within a little while after my Wife brought forth. Whereat I having some evill suspection, she did swear all Oathes, that I was the Father, and that she was mine. I continued in this estate, untill fortune thought, that she had now given me too much ease, and that she thought it reason for her, to turn back, and shew me again, her service and cruell visage, to temper those

*The Spaniards Life.*

those few yeeres, which I passed  
at ease, with as much more tra-  
vell and deadly sorrow, which  
now I should endure. O great  
God, who is able to write so un-  
fortunate and miserable a case,  
but must let the Inke-horne rest,  
and put the pen to his eyes?

---

Oath

---

THE  
PURSUIT  
OF THE  
HISTORY  
OF

*Lazarillo De Tormes.*

Gathered out of the ancient  
Chronicles of TOLEDO.

By *Jean de Luna*, a Castilian.

And now done into *English*, and set  
forth by the same Authour.

---

LONDON, Printed for *William Leake*,  
1 6 5 3.

THE

OF

AND

OF

OF

OF

OF

OF

OF

1  
.  
n  
a  
a  
y  
P  
f  
a  
lo





## *Carta Dedicatoria.*

Al Illustrissimo y excellentissimo  
mo Senhor Don *Roberto Car de An-*  
*cram*, Cauallero titulado, y de la Cama-  
ra Priuada, gran Teforero de cosas  
extraordinarias de su Alte  
ca el Principe de  
Galles.

*Illustriss. y excellentiss. Senhor:*

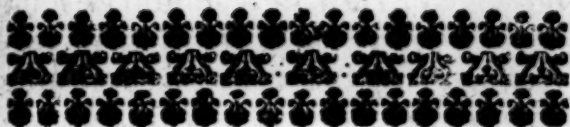
**D**Os cosas me han movido a de-  
dicar a V. S. esta obra : la vna y  
mas principal es, para monstrar en  
algo la voluntad que tengo de seruir  
a quien por tantos titulos lo merece,  
y a quien estoy tan obligado. La otra  
para arrimar al pobre *Lazaro* a la  
sombra, y amparo de quien con su  
autoridad lo defienda, con su virtud  
lo adorne, y con su saviduria lo cali-  
fique.

*Carta Dedicatoria.*

fique. Las verdades desnudas y sin reboco que este libro dize, le han hecho pasar por el fuego, para que acri solado llegasse a las manos de Vu. Seumoria. He lo hecho traducir en Ingles, fiel, y literalmente, para que se manifeste su inocencia, y vea que en el no ay cosa que pase les limites de una honesta, licita y loable recreacion: antes es una centinela que descubre de lexos los enemigos, y muestra los tropiecos y batrancos, en que los ignorantes por falta de advertencia caen, y tropiecan. Suplico a V. S. le reciva con su clemencia, y bondad acostumbrada, no echando a atrevimiento, lo que ha nacido del deseo que tengo de emplear mi vida, y fuerças, en servicio de quien soy el mas humilde, y obediente de sus criados.

J. DELUNA.

THE



T H E

Authour to the Reader.

**T***He occasion ( Gentle Reader ) of Printing the Second part of Lazarillo de Tormes hath bin, that there came to my hands a little Pamphlet, which treats of his Life, without any likelihood of truth. The greatest part of it is stuf with telling, how Lazaro fell into the Sea, where he was turned into a Fish called a Tunny, and lived there many yeeres, marrying with a shee Tunny, by whom he had Children, as much Fishes as the Father and Mother. It relateth also the Warrs that the Tunnies made, Lazaro being their Captain, and*

L 3

*many*

## To the Reader.

many other Tales as ridiculous as false, and as ill grounded as foolish. And questionless, the Authour of it had a mind to utter some foolish dream, or some dreamed folly. That Book ( I say ) hath been the first motive, that hath moved me to bring to light this second Part, word for word, without adding or diminishing, as I have seen it written in certain scroules kept in the Treasury of Records of the Beggars of Toledo, and as I have heard it a hundred times told by my Grandmother, and Aunts, by the fires side in the Winter nights, and with the which my Nurse hath weaned me. For the better confirmation, I remember how they and others of our Neighbours would dispute, How it could be possible that Lazaro could be so long under water ( as is said in this second Part ) without drowning? Some held pro, and the others, con. The first quoted Lazaro himself; who said, That the water could not get into him, by reason that he was filled and crammed up to the very mouth. A good old man, well skild

## To the Reader.

skild in swimming, to prove that to be an  
easie matter, interposed his Authority,  
affirming, That he had seen a man, who  
going to swim in the River Tagus, dived  
under water, and remained in certain  
Caves from Sun-set untill next morning,  
that by the Sun-shine he did find the way  
out: and when as his Parents and  
friends were weary of bewailing and  
seeking his body, to give it buriall, he  
came forth safe and sound. The other dif-  
ficulty that they found in his life, was,  
That no body did take Lazaro for a  
man, and that as many as saw him,  
should take him for a Fish. To this an-  
swered a good Canon, (who by reason  
that he was very old, did commonly sit in  
the Sun among the Distaffe-Spinners;)   
That it was most likely of all, as agreeing  
with the opinion of many ancient and  
modern Writers, as among others, Ari-  
stotle, Pliny, Ælian, Albertus Mag-  
nus, who affirm, That there are certain  
Fishes in the Sea, the males they call Tri-  
tons, and the females Nereides,

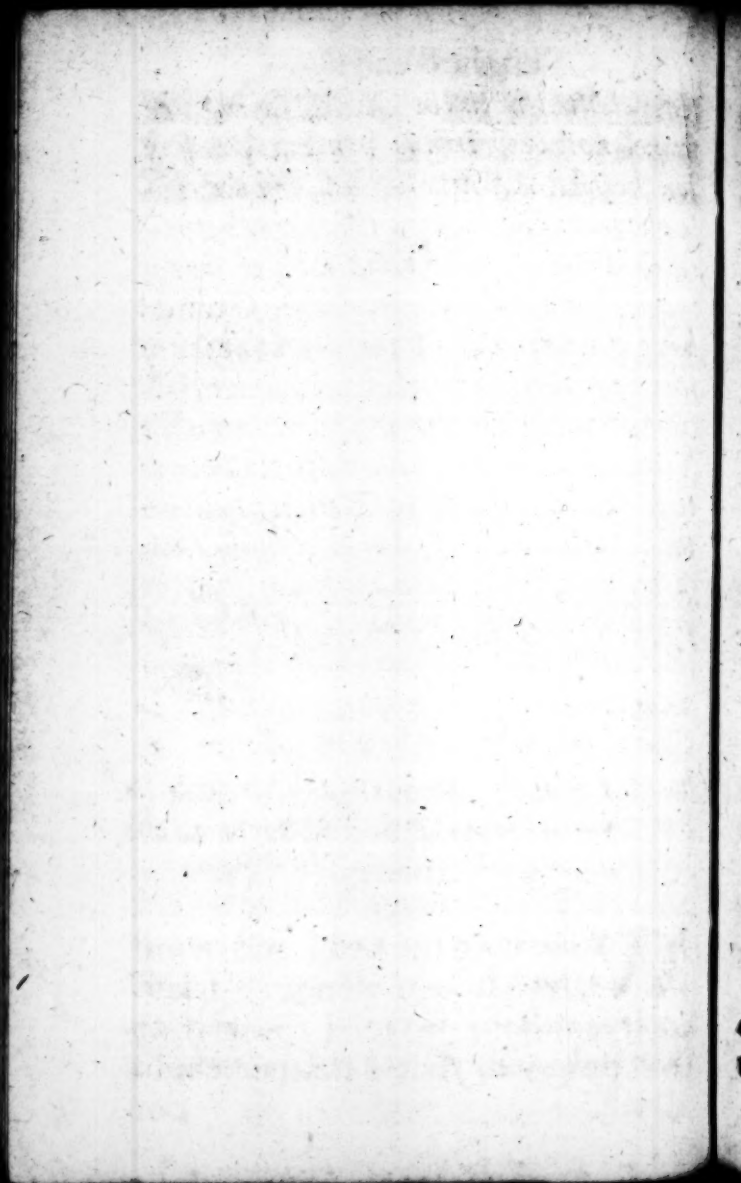
## To the Reader.

*and all of them Sea-men, who from the girdle upward have the shape of perfect men, and from thence downward, of Fishes. And I say, that although that opinion had not been defended by so well approved Authours, yet the Licence that the Fishermen had from the Lords Inquisitors, might suffice to excuse the Spanish ignorance, seeing it had been a case of inquisition to have doubted of a matter which their Lordships had consented should be shewne for such. And to this purpose (though out of my compass) I will relate an accident that befell a laboring man of my Countrey: which was, That one of the Inquisitors having sent for him, to begg some of his Peares of him, which he had heard were excellent; the poor Clown not knowing why his Lordship should send for him, was so skared, that he fell sick upon it, till that by the meanes of a friend of his, he understood the business: And then presently starting from his Bed, he ran into his Garden, pluckt up the Tree by the Root, and presently*

## To the Reader.

sently sent it with the Fruit, saying, he would not keep in his house an occasion for their Lordships to send for him another time; so great is the feare that not onely labouring men, and the baser sort of people, but even the Lords and Grands have of them. All of them tremble when they hear these words, Inquisitor and Inquisition, more than the leaves upon the Tree with the gentle Zephirus. This is that which I have been willing to warn the Reader of, that he may be the readier to answer, when such questions shall be propounded in his presence, if he accept the second Part, let him expect the third, with the death and Testament of Lazarillo; which is the best of all: if not, he may at least receive my good will. Farewell.

THE







THE  
Pursuit of the History  
OF  
*Lazarillo De Tormes.*

Gathered out of the ancient Chronicles of *Toledo.*

CHAP. I.

*In the which, Lazaro telleth how he parted from Toledo, to go to the Warres of Argiers.*

**W**Ho hath the best, and worst doth love, must not be grieved if worst he prove. I speak it to this purpose, that I neither could  
nor

*The pursuit of the History*

nor would contain my self in that good course which Fortune had offered me : Change being in me as an inseparable accident, that accompanied me as well in my best and plentiful, as in my worst and disastrous fortunes; enjoying then the happiest life that ever Patriarch did, eating like an invited Fryer, drinking more than at a Gossiping, better cloathed then a Jesuite, and with two round dozens of Ryals in my purse; surer than any Huckster of *Madrid*; my House full, as a Bee Hive; a Daughter, got in Capricorn; and an Office, which the Dogwhipper of the Cathedrall Church of *Toledo* might well have envyed : Newes came of the Expedition for *Argiers*, which disquieted me very much, and made me determine ( as a good Sonne ) to follow the steps and track of my good Father *Thomas Gonzales* ( whom God absolve ) with a desire to leave to future ages a pattern and example,

of *Lazarillo De Tormes*.

example, not to lead a crafty blind man, pick the loaf of a covetous Priest, serve a needy thredbare Squire, and lastly to proclaim the faults of other men: but to open the eyes of *Moore*s blinded with errors, to sink and batter the bold and Pyratieall Navy; to serve a valiant Captain, of the order of *S. John*; with whom I placed my self Butler, upon this condition, That whatsoever I should get in Warre, should be mine own, as it was; and lastly, the pattern and example that I meant to leave, was to encourage and animate in crying *S. James*, and stand to it *Spain*. I took leave of my wellbeloved Wife, and of my deare Daughter: the one intreated me not to forget to bring her a little *Blackamore*; the other desired me to be mindfull to send her by the first Carrier a Slave, to wait upon her, and some *Barbary Checchines*, with which she might comfort her self in my absence.

*The pursuit of the History*

fence. I asked leave of the Arch-Priest my Master, to whose care and custody I committed both my Wife, and Daughter, who promised to deal with them in no worse manner, than if they had been his own. I parted from *Toledo* joviall, stately, and content, (as all are that go to the Warres) puffed up with glorious hopes, accompanied with a great number of friends, and Neighbours, that went the same voyage, carried with a desire of bettering their fortune. We came to *Murcia*, with intention to go ship our selves at *Cartagena*: where, there befell me that which I little wished, to make me know, that Fortune, who had set me on the top of her unconstant Wheel, and advanced me to the highest degree of earthly felicity, began already (in her swift course) to hurl me down headlong to the lowest. The chance was, that comming to our Lodgings, I saw a femy-man, who seemed

*of Lazarillo de Tormes.*

seemed rather a hee Goat, by reason of his ragged & tottered Garments: his Hat was pulled down over his eyes, so that I could by no meanes see his face; he leaned his Cheek upon his hand, and had his leggs cross over his Sword, which he wore in a half Scabbard made of Lifts: his Hat (right Beggers Block) had no Crown, the better to evaporate the humours of his head: his Doublet was of the *French* fashion, so cut, and flasht with wearing, as there was not a peece left big enough, to wrap up half a farthing worth of Cummin Seed in: his shirt was of flesh, which might be seen through the Grate of his Garment; his Breeches were suteable: his Stockings, the one red, the other green, came scarce to his Anckles, his shooes without soles, were as good to be drawn as carried. By a Cock Feather which he wore in his Hat, I thought he should be a Souldier: With this imagination, I  
asked

*The pursuit of the History*

asked him from whence he was, and whither he went? He casting up his eyes, to see who he was that questioned him, straight knew me, and likewise I him; it was the Squire whom I had served in *Toledo*: I was astonished to see him in such a pickle. He observing my amazement, said to me; I marvel not (friend *Lazaro*) if thou doest wonder to see me in this equipage: but anon thou shalt leave wondring, when I have told thee what hath happened unto me, since the time that I left thee in *Toledo* untill now. Returning to my Lodging, with the change of my Pistolet to discharge my Creditors, I met with a Woman, close wrapt up in her Veyle; who pulling me by the Cloak, with teares and sighes, mingled with sobs, intreated me earnestly to be favourable unto her in an urgent necessity. I bad her speak her grief, which she should be longer in telling, than I in helping.

Shee

*of Lazarillo de Tormes.*

Shee continuing her weeping, with a maidenly shamefastness said, that the courtetie which I was to do her, and whereof she was to request me, was, to accompany her unto *Madrid*, where she was told that a Gentleman was, who not content to have dishonoured her, and also robbed her of all her Jewels, without any regard to the promise of Marriage which he had given her; and that if I would do this for her, she would do for me what a thankfull woman is obliged to do. I comforted her after the best manner that I could; giving her this hope, that if her enemy were to be found in the World, she might hold her self already revenged. To conclude, without any delay we set forwards towards the Court, whitherto I bare all the charges. The good Damsell (that knew well vvhither she vvent) carried me to a Band of Souldiers, vvho received her vvith all chearfulness, and

M brought

*The pursuit of the History*

brought her before the Captain, to have her inrolled for one of their Cockatrices: Then turning her self towards me, with a shameless and brazen countenance she said, Farewell Master Lubber, I have now no more need of you. I seeing my self thus gulled began to rage and foame at my mouth, telling her, that if she had been a man, as well as she was a vvoman, I would have pulled her Soule up by the Roots out of her Body. A petty Souldier among the rest rose up to me, and laying his hand upon my face, made me advance a Baboons Snowt; not daring to give me a boxe on the eare; which if he had, his Grave might been digged in the same place. When I saw the matter grow worse and worse, Mum said I, and went my way a little faster than ordinary, to try if some tall fellow or other durst have followed me, that we might have cut one anothers throat; for had I encountered



countred with any of the baser stamp, and had killed him (as without doubt I had) what honour or what credit had I gotten? But if the Captain had come forth, or some Swash-buckler, would have given him more flashes then there is Sand in the Sea. When I perceived that none durst follow me, I went away very well pleased. After that, I sought for a service, and because I could not find such an one as I deserve, I am as thou seest me. The troth is, that I might have been Butler or Usher to five or six Botcher-Wives; Offices, that though I were ready to starve, I would not accept of. Finally my good Master said, that because he could not meet with certain Merchants of his Countrey, who would have lent him money, he was without it, and knew not whither to go that night. I that straight smelt his meaning, invited him to the half of my bed, and Supper;

*The pursuit of the History*

which offer he willingly accepted. As we went to Bed, I desired him not to lay his Clothes upon it, because it was too little for so much company. The next morning, thinking to rise without any noyse, I reached my hand to my Clothes, but I found *Blancko*: for the Slave had stoln them, and was gone away with them. I thought verily I should have dyed in my Bed for sorrow, and it had been far better for me, for then had I escaped the many deaths, which since I have suffered. I begun to cry as loud as I could, Theeves, Theeves; which those of the House hearing, came up, and found me as a Swimmer new come out of the water, seeking in every corner of the Chamber something to cover me, They all fell a laughing, as if they had been mad, and I a swearing like a Carman. I gave to the Devill that Theef, and bragging Cheater, who half the night long had kept me a-  
wake,

*of Lazarillo de Tormes.*

wake, with telling me the greatness of his person and kindred. All the remedy for that time I could find (no body helping me with a better) was to try if the Garments of that said Braggadocio could fit me, till God had sent me some others. But it was a Labyrinth; they had neither beginning nor ending: there was no difference betwixt Breeches and Jerkin. I thrust my Leggs into the Sleeves, and wore the Breeches for a Doublet; not forgetting the Stockings, which seemed to be some Chandlers drawing Sleeves: the Shooes were like Shackles about my Leggs, because they wanted Soles. I blockt on the Hat, the Crown downward, because it was less greasie. And as for the Troops that travelled over me on foot and Horse-back, I let them passe. In this habit went I to my Master, who had sent to call me; who wondring to see such a Skare-crow, fell into such a laughter,

*The pursuit of the History*

that his back-strings slackening, he could hold no longer, but made flush; the which (for his credit) it is fitting ones tongue should passe over with silence. After a thousand stops, he asked me the reason of this disguise; I told it him: and thereupon, instead of taking pittie of me, he chid me, and turned me out of doors, saying, That as then I had brought that man into my Bed; so another time, I would do the like with some other, that would rob him.

CHAP. II.

*Now Lazaro took shipping at  
Cartagena.*

**I** Allwayes have had a gift, not to stay long with one Master; no more did I with this, though not by my fault. I saw my self forsaken, alone, and distressed; in such plight,

*of Lazarillo de Tormes.*

as every one would thrust me from him, gybing and laughing at me. One would tell me, That Hat with a Back-door, is not much amiss; it looks like a Dutch-womans Cap: Another would say, That Doublet is of the fashion, it is like an Hog stye; and the rather, seeing your Worship is in it: they run so thick, that he might kill them, and send them salted to the good Lady his Wife. A Snap-sack-bearer said unto me: Fore God, Sir Lazaro, those Stockings make you a very good Calfe. Every one did so scoffe and flout me, that I was in mind to return home again, but that I thought, that there would be but poor Warres, if I should not get more than I had lost. That, that grieved me most, was, that they fled from me as from one that were infected. We took shipping at Cartagena: the Ship vvas great, and well provided. They hoisted up the Sailes, and committed them to the

*The pursuit of the History*

Wind, vvhich carried it, and drove it vvith great swiftness. The shore vanished from our sight, and the Sea begun to swell with a contrary Wind, vvhich raised the Billowes unto the Clouds. The tempest increased, and our hope diminished. The Mariners and Pilots gave us over: The vvailing and vveeping was so great, that me thought vve vvere at a *good fryday* correction. The noyse vvvas so great, that nothing of what was commanded, could be understood: The one runned to one one place, the other to another: we all seemed Braziers. Every one confessed himself to whom he could: such there were as confessed themselves to a Punk; who gave them the absolution after as good a manner, as if she had exercised the Office many yeares. It is good angling in a muddy water: When I saw that they were all busie, I said to my self, Die then, and die full. And thereupon I  
went

*of Lazarillo de Tormes.*

went down to the bottom of the Ship, where there was great store of Bread, VVine, Pasties, and Preserves, for no body said so much as what make you here? I began to eat of all, and to fill my belly, that I might have provision enough till Doomes-day. In the mean time there came a Souldier to me, desiring me to thrive him: VVho, amazed to see me with so good Cheer, and Appetite, asked me, How I could eat, seeing death before mine eyes? I answered him, That I did it for fear lest the Sea water, which I was to drink in my drowning, should do me any harm. This my simplicity, made him fetch a laugh from his heeles. Many confessed themselves to me, not able to utter one true word for grief and fear; nor I to hearken unto them, for hast that I had to fill my self. The Captains and men of note, with two Priests that were there, saved themselves in  
the

*The pursuit of the History*

the Cock-boat. I being ill apparelled, could not be received into it. When I had eaten my fill, I went me to a Hogs-head of good VVine, and there powring down my throat as much as ever I could, I forgot both my self and the Tempest. The Ship overturned, and the vvater came in, as in her home. A Corporall taking hold of both my hands amidst the pangs of death, desired me to heare a sinne, whereof he would confess himself unto me, which was, That he had not fulfilled a Pennance which had been enjoyned him, to go on Pilgrimage to our Lady of Loretta, having had many opportunities to effect it; and that then, when he would, he could not. I told him, that by the authority which I had received, I did change it him, and that instead of going to our Lady of Loretta, he should go to S. James. Alas Sir, (said he) how willingly would I accomplish this Pennance; but



*of Lazarillo de Tormes.*

but already the water begins to get into my mouth so that I cannot. If it be so, said I again, I enjoin you for your **Pennance** to drink all the water of the Sea: but he did not execute it, by reason that there were others that drunk as much as he. The water comming to my mouth, I cryed out, To another door, for this I cannot open; and although it had been open, yet could it not have entred, because my body was so full of Wine, that it lookt like a puffed Bladder. At the noyse of the cracking of the Ship, came a great quantity of Fish, eating the flesh of the wretches that were drowned (and not in a little water) as if they fed in a Common. In the little time that I was a going to the bottom, and comming up again, I saw incredible things: An infinite number of Bones, and Bodies of Men; great store of Coffers full of Money and Jewels, great quantity of Armes, Silkes, Linnen,

*The pursuit of the History*

men, and Spices. I had a great mind to all, and it grieved me much, that I had it not all safe at home, with which (as a *Biscay* said) I would eat my Bread printed with *Sardaines*. If I could but get out these riches now, (said I to my self) no lane-keeper in the World should fare more delicately than I. I would build Houses establish Revenews, and purchase a Garden in the *Zigarrales*. My Wife should stile her self Lady, and I Lordship: I would marry my Daughter to the richest Cook in my Countrey. Every one would come and congratulate mee, and I would tell them, that I had wrought fairly, drawing my Wealth, not out of the entrailes of the Earth, but from the very heart of the Sea: not wet with sweat, but through wet with water, as any dried *Poor John*. In all my life I was never so content as then; not considering, that if I opened my mouth, I should

Zigarrales is a place in Toledo, where there are very pleasant Gardens.

*of Lazarillo De Tormes.*

should remain there buried with the  
Treasure, for ever and a day.

**CHAP. III.**

*How Lazaro came out of the Sea.*

**S**Eeing my self so neer unto my  
Send, I feared; and so nigh the  
Treasure, I rejoyced: Death affright-  
ed me, the Treasure delighted me.  
To shun that, since I could not enjoy  
this, I rent off from my back the  
raggs that the Squire my Master had  
left me, for the good services which  
I had done him, and began to swim,  
(though I had but very little skill  
therein) Necessity giving Wings to  
my feet, and Oares to my hands. I  
know not how; a Cord fastned  
about my foot, which (as far as I  
could perceiue) was tyed to a great  
Chest, (without doubt, full of Jewels)  
which though I could, I would not  
unloosen;

*The pursuit of the History*

unloosen; imagining, whether my former thoughts might not have been some prophesie. But such was my bad luck, that if all the prophesies in the VWorld had promised me some happy and constant fortune, yet none of them had come to passe. As the Cord lengthened, my hopes and ambition increased, believing, that if I could but come ashore with it, I would draw and pull out of the Sea that great Chest, wherewith Lazaro should be more wealthy, and more respected, than *Prestor John* of the *Indies*. The Fishes which were about me, came to bite me, thrusting me forward with their bobs, which were to me as a Stirrop: And so they jogging & I kicking, we came almost to the top of the water, where there befell me a chance, which was cause of all my misfortune. The Fishes and I ran into a Net, which certain Fishermen had cast forth: who feeling a Draught, drew it up with such violence

*of Lazarillo de Tormes.*

violence (and the water with no less, beginning to enter into me) that unable to resist, I began to drown, and could not have escaped, if the Saylers (according to their accustomed haste) had not drawn up the prey into their Boat. The Devill take that filthy favour: in all my life time I never drunk worse stuffe; it tasted somewhat like the VVorshipfull Arch Priest his Pisse, which once my VVife made me drink, telling me it was VVine of *Ocana*. Having put into the Boat the Fishes, and I among them, they began to draw the Cord, by the which (as it is said) they pulled up the bottom: they found me tyed at it; whereat much amazed, they said, VVhat Fish is this that hath the face of a man? Is it not some Devill, or some Spirit? But let us draw this Rope, and see what Clogg hangs at the heeles. Then fell they a halling and tugging, with such might and main, that they

*Ocana,*  
a City in  
Spain,  
where  
very  
good  
Wine is  
made.

*The pursuit of the History*

The  
Goths  
were the  
first Kings  
of Spain,  
from  
whence  
when a  
man is  
termed  
rich and  
great, he  
is said to  
be of the  
Goths:

they had like to have sunk the Boat: Perceiving the danger, they presently cut the Rope, and with it, the hopes of *Lazaro*, of ever attaining to the greatness of the *Goths*. They held my head down-ward, that I might the better cast out the water, as also the Wine, which I had drunk. They perceived, that I was not dead, (which had not been the worst for me) and gave me a little Wine, with the which, (as a Lamp with Oyl) I came again to my self. They asked me a hundred Questions, but I answered to none of them, untill such a time as they gave me some Meat. Then recovering breath, the first thing that I asked them, was for the Clogg which I dragged at my foot: They answered me, that they had cut it, to save themselves from the danger wherein they were. There did *Troy* lose her life, and *Lazaro* his well-placed desires: there began his pains, griefs and torments. There

is no greater vexation in the World, than to have been rich, and elevated to the hornes of the Moon; and afterward, to become poor, and subject to fooles. All my *Chimeraes* were built upon the vvater; and in an instant it drowned them all. Then did I relate unto the Fishermen, what both they and I had lost, by cutting off my Jesses: which when they understood, they were so grieved, that one of them had like to run mad. But one of the gravest among them said, That it would be good to turn me again into the Sea, and to stay there for me, untill I came forth again. They were all of his opinion; and, notwithstanding all the inconveniencies which I represented unto them, they persisted in their deliberation, saying, That since I knew the way, it would be an easie thing for me (as if it had bin no more than to go to a Cookes Shop, or to a Tavern.) They were so blinded with covetousness,

N

that

*The pursuit of the History*

that already they would have thrown me over board; if my good, or rather bad fortune, had not brought to the place where we were, another Boat, which came to carry away their Draught. Wherefore they held their peace, lest the others should know of the Treasure which they had discovered, and were constrained for that time, to desist from their cruell intention. They brought their Boats to the shore, and craftily threw me among the Fishes, with intent to return to seek me again, when conveniently they might. Then two of them took me, and secretly carried me to a little Cottage not far from thence. One (that knew not the mystery) asked them what was that; They answered, That it was a Monster which they had taken with the Tunnies. When I saw my self in the Lodge, I desired them to give me some raggs, or other, to cover my nakedness, that



that I might shew my self before men. That shall be (answered they) when the Reckoning is made with the Hostess; but I understood not (at that present) that kind of language. The fame of the Monster did spread it self throughout all the Countrey, so that much people came to the Cottage for to see me: But the Fishermen would not shew me, saying, That they expected a Licence from the Bishop and Inquisitors to that end; untill when, they desired to be excused. I was amazed, not knowing what to say, or do, little imagining what their intention was. It was with me as with Cuckolds, who are the last that know that they are such. These Devils found out an invention, the Devill himself could not have invented the like; which requireth a new Chapter, and new attention.

*The pursuit of the History*

CHAP. IV.

*How Lazaro was carried through  
all Spain.*

O Ccasion makes the thief; which the Fishermen seeing to offer it self so fair unto them, took hold of, not onely by the fore-top, but by the whole body. For perceiving that so great number of the people came to see the new Fish, they determined to recompence themselves of the losse that they had made, in cutting the Rope from my foot: and therefore they sent to demand a Licence of the Inquisitors, to shew over all *Spain* a Fish, that had a mans face. They obtained it very easily, by means of a Present which they made to their Lordships, of the best Fish they had taken. When then the good *Lazaro* was giving thanks to God, that he had drawn him out of a  
Fishes

*of Lazarillo de Tormes.*

Fishes belly (which was a miracle, by so much the greater, by how much my skill and cunning was the less, swimming like a Bare of Iron) four of them (who seemed rather Executioners, such as crucified Christ, than men) came and took me up, and binding my hands behinde my back, put me on a Bearr, not forgetting the great Mustachios, and a Periwig made of Mosse, that made me shew like a wild man in a Garden. They wrapped up my feet in Flaggs, as a Trout of the Mountains. I bewailed my mishap, I sighed, complaining of my Destiny. O Fortune (said I) why doest thou persecute me thus? In all my life I never saw nor knew thee: but if by the effects, one may judge of the cause, by the tryall which already I have had of thee, I am verily perswaded, that no Syren, Basiliske, Viper, or Lioness with whelps, is more cruel than thou art. Thou raisest men by thy

The best Trout in Spain are taken in the springs of Rivers in the Mountains, from whence they are brought wrapped up in flag. for fear of spoyling.

*The pursuit of the History*

flatteries and cherishings, to the highest of thy delights and riches, and from thence dost hurl them headlong into the depth of all miseries and calamities, by so much the greater, by how much thy favours have been great. One of these my tormentors hearing my complaint, with a Carter-like voice said to me, If Master Tunny speak but a word more, he shall presently be salted with his Companions, or be burned for a Monster: The Lords of the Inquisition (continued he) have ordained, that we carry him thorow all the Cities and Places of *Spain*, to make him be seen of all men, as a Prodigie, and Monster of Nature, I swore and vowed unto them, that I was neither Tunny, Monster, nor any such thing, but as good a man as any neighbours Child whatsoever: and that if I was come out of the Sea, it was by reason I had fallen into it, among those that were drowned, going

ing to the Warres of *Argiers*. But they were deaf and so much the more, that they were not minded to understand me. Seeing that my prayers were as vainly spent, as Suds about an Asses face; I put on patience, expecting till time, that procureth all, should cure my anguish, proceeding from those cursed Metamorphoses. They put me in a half Tubb, made after the fashion of a Brigantine, full of Water, so that sitting in it, it came up to my Lips. I could not stand upon my feet, for they were tyed with a Rope, whereof one end came out through a Leaden pipe, put between the hoops and boards of the said Tub, in such sort, that if by mischance I granted never so little, in pulling onely the Rope, they made me plunge (like a Duck) and drink more water than one that hath the Dropsie. I shut my mouth close, till such time as he that pulled the Rope, had slackened it;

*The pursuit of the History*

and then I peeped out with my head like a Tortoyse, learning from thenceforth by my own harm to beware. Being laid in this manner, they shewed me to every one; and the number of those that came to see me was so great; that in one day (every one paying three half pence) they got two hundred Ryals. The more they gained, the more they coveted; which made them have a great care of my welfare. They entered in consultation, whether it were best every night to take me out of the water, lest the over-much moistness and cold might shorten my life, which was dearer unto them than their own, for the profit which they received by it. At length they concluded, that I should still remain therein; perswading themselves, that custom would turn into nature: so that by that means poor *Lazaro* was as green Rice, or Hemp in a standing Pool. I leave to the charitable

table consideration of the Gentle Reader, what in such a case I might endure, seeing my self detained in so strange a kind of Prison, a Captive in a Land of freedom, and fettered by the malice of those covetous Puppet-players : and (which was worst, and plagued me most) was to be forced to counterfeit the dumb man, without being so ; nor to have power so much, as to open my mouth, because that at the instant that I did open it, my Centinell was so watchfull, that ( without being discovered by any one) he would stop it with water, for fear lest I should speak. My meat was soaked Bread, which those that came there, threw me, to see me eat : so that in the space of six moneths that I remained in that Bath, the Devill a bit of any thing else that I did eat, being ready to die for hunger. My drink was the Water of the Tub ; which not being very clean, was the more sub-

*The pursuit of the History*  
substantial, for the coldness thereof  
gave me a Laske which lasted as long  
as I continued in that watery Purga-  
tory.

## CHAP. V.

*How Lazaro was carried to the  
Court.*

**T**Hese Extortioners carried me  
from City to City, from Town  
to Town, and from Farm to Farm,  
more jocund with their gain, than  
the Earth with May-flowers? and  
flowting poor *Lazaro*, thus did  
sing :

*Long life and health God grant  
unto the Fish,*

*Who ( without working ) doth  
maintain our dish.*

The Hearse wherein I was, was  
carried upon a Cart, and attended by  
three; the Carman, he that drew  
the cord when I did offer to speak;  
and



*of Lazarillo de Tormes.*

and he that related my life; who likewise made the speeches, telling the strange means they had used to catch me, and lying more confidently then any Taylor upon an Easter Eve. When we travelled through uninhabited places, they suffered me to speak; which was the greatest courtesie I received of them. I asked toem, what Devill had put it into their heads, to carry me up and down after such a manner in a Tub? They answered me, That if they had not done so, I would have dyed presently; for being (as I was) a Fish, they knew I could not live out of the Water. Seeing them so confident, I determined to be one; and so I perswaded my self, since that every one esteemed me so; believing, that the Sea-water might have transformed me, (the voice of the people being according to the Proverb, the voice of God) so that from thence-forward I was as silent as if I had

*The pursuit of the History*

had been at Masse. They brought me to the court, where their gain was great, the followers thereof being very desirous of novelties, as men that live in perpetuall idleness. Among many that came to see me, there were two Schollars, who considering more exactly my Physiognomie, said in a low voice, That they durst swear upon a Book, that I was no Fish, but a Man; and that if they had been in any charge of Justice, they would have sifted out the naked truth, with a Whip on their naked shoulders, I prayed to God in my mind that they would do it, so that I might have been freed from thence: and thereupon I thought to help them forwards, saying, the Gentlemen Scholars are in the right. But scarce had I opened my mouth, when my centinel had popped it under water. The shouting that all the people kept when I ducked my self (or rather they ducked me) hindered

*of Lazarillo De Tormes.*

dred the good Licentiates to proceed any further in their discourse. They threw me bread, and I gobbled it up before I could be threw wet, but they gave me not half so much as I could have eaten. Then I remembered the plenty that I had in *Toledo*, and my good friends the  *Germans* , and what good wine I was wont to cry, beseeching God not to suffer me to die by water, my greatest enemy. After that I entred into consideration of what the Students had said, which by reason of the noyse, no body had understood, and confirmed my self in the opinion that I was a man, and from thence forward I held my self to be one, although my Wife had oftentimes told me that I was a Beast, and the boies of *Toledo* were wont to say unto me, Good M. *Lazaro*, pull your Hat down lower upon your forehead, for one may see your horns; and their carrying of me thus in pickle, had  
made

*The pursuit of the History*

made me doubt whether I were a perfect man, or no. But as soon as I heard these blessed and quick-sighted Overseers speak, I made no more doubt of it, but sought means to free my self from the hands of those *Chaldeans*. One night, in the deadeſt time, ſeeing my Guards faſt aſleep, I tryed to unbinde my ſelf; but by reaſon that the cords were wet, it was impoſſible for me, I thought, to cry out, but I conſidered, that it would avail me nothing, for the firſt of them that ſhould hear me, would have ſtopped my mouth with a pottle of water. Seeing this gate ſhut to my remedy, with great impatience I began to tumble and wallow in my mire, and at length, with my toſſing and ſtrugling, I overthrew the Tub and my ſelf withall, ſpilling all the water. When I ſaw my ſelf free, I began to call out for help. The Fiſhermen awaking, all amazed to ſee what I had done, came  
in

*of Lazarillo de Tormes.*

in hast to relieve me, by stopping my mouth and cramming it with Grasse: and the better to confound my exclamations, they likewise with a lowder strain fell a crying, help, help; and amidst this hurly-burly, they ran to a well hard by, and with an incredible diligence filled up the Tub again. The Host came forth with a Halbert, and all those of the House, some with Spitz, and some with Poles. The Neighbours came running in, & a Bayliffe with his associates, that were passing that way. The Inne-keeper asked the Saylers what the matter was, who answered, that theeves would have stolen away their Fish; which he hearing, (as if he had been mad) fell a crying out, Theeves, Theeves. Some watched if they would steal out at the door; others looked, if they did not climb from one house to another: but already my Keepers had returned me into my Bath. It happened, that the  
Water

*The pursuit of the History*

Water which had been spilled, ran all thorow a hole into a lower Chamber, upon the bed where the Daughter of the house did lie, who moved with charity, had afforded part of it to a Priest, who for her sake was come to lodge there that night. They were so skared with the deluge of water that fell upon their bed, and with the outcries and noise that every one did make, that not knowing what shift to make, they threw themselves out of a Window as naked as *Adam* and *Eve*. Now did the Moon shine so bright, that she might have entred in comparison with him from whom she doth receive her brightness. As soon as they saw them, they cryed out, there be the Theeves, stop the Theeves. The Bayliffe and his assistants ran after them, and overtook them not far from thence, (by reason that being bare footed, the stones did hinder their speed) and without any delay

delay carried them to Prison. The Fishermen the next morning very early took leave of *Madrid* to go to *Toledo*, not knowing what was become of the kind-hearted Wench, and the devout Priest.

CHAP. VI.

*How Lazaro was carried to Toledo.*

**T**He Industry of Men is vain, their Knowledge Ignorance; and their might Impotency; when God doth not strengthen, direct, and guide them. My labor served onely to increase the care and sollicitude of my Jaylor; who angry for their last nights Alarme, gave me so many Bastinadoes by the way, that they left me almost for dead, saying, Accursed Fish, would you have been gone? Do you not acknowledge the great good one doth you, in not killing you? you are as the Oake, that yieldeth not his fruit without

O

end-



*The pursuit of the History*

cudgelling. After this manner, bruised, upbraided, and almost dead for hunger, they entred me into *Toledo*, and lodged themselves hard by a place called the *Zocedober*, at a Widdow's House, Whose Wine I was wont to cry. They put me in a lower Room, where a multitude of people came to see me, and among others, my *Eluira*, holding my Daughter by the hand. When I saw them, I could not but give way to two Niles of teares, that gushed out of mine eyes. I wept, and sighed, but within my self, for fear they should deprive me of what I so much loved, and of the sight of that, which I desired to have a thousand eyes to see, though it had been better, that those who hindred my speech had also taken from me my visible faculty. For looking earnestly upon my Wife, I saw her (I know not if I may speak it) I saw her with a belly mounted to her mouth. I was amazed



*of Lazarillo de Tormes.*

zed and astonished, although (had I been in my right wits) I had had no great cause: for the Arch-Priest, my Master, had told me, when I went to the Warres, that he would deal with her as if she had been his own. But what most vexed me was, that I could not perswade my self that she was with Child by me, having been absent above a year. Indeed when I dwelt with her, and that we were at Bed and Board together, and that she would say to me, *Lazaro*, do not believe that I am false to thee; for so doing, thou doest wondrous ill: I was so well satisfied, that I abhorred to conceive an evill thought of her, even as the Devill doth of holy-water; I lived joviall, content, and without jealousy, the disease of fooles. I have oftentimes considered with my self, that this matter of Children doth chiefly consist in imagination: for how many are there, that love such as they think to be

O 2                      theirs,

*The pursuit of the History*

theirs, who indeed belong to them no otherwise, than by name and number? and others, who (for certain *Chimeraes* forged in their brains, that their Wives have grafted upon their heads the punishment of *Acteon* temerity) do hate and abhorre those that be their own? I began to reckon the moneths and dayes, but I found the way stopt to my comfort. I thought whether my dear Bedfellow were not sick of the Dropsie; but that pious imagination lasted me but very little: for as soon as she was gone forth, two old Gossips began to say one to another, What think you of the Arch-Priestess? she hath no want of her Husband. Who hath got her with Child, asked the other? Who? replied the first, Marry, the reverend Arch-Priest, who is so good, that (for to give no scandall, if she could be delivered in his house, without having a Husband) he doth marry her the next Sunday

Sunday to Peter Gabacho, who will be as patient as my Gossip Lazaro. That was the Touchstone, and *Non plus ultra* of my patience; it began to overcome my heart: So that sweating within the water, and unable to help my self, I fell down in a swoon within the Hog-stie. The water then entering amain through all the passages, without any resistance, I appeared to be dead (much against my will, which was, to live as long as it would please God, and I should be able in spight of *Galicians*, and all crosse Fortune.) The Fishermen very heavy, caused all that were there, to go out, and in all haste lifted my head out of the water; but they found that I was without pulse or breath, as they themselves were for very grief, bewailing their losse, which to them was none of the least. They took me out of the Tub, and did what they could to make me vomit that which I had swallowed;

*The pursuit of the History*

but all in vain, for death (as they thought) had already shut the door after her. They remained blank (as at a running Lottery) not knowing any remedy, nor how to ease their grief. It was at last decreed by the Councel of three, that the night following they should carry me to the River, and should there throw me in, with a stone about my neck; to make that my Grave, which had been the instrument of my death.

CHAP. VII.

*What happened to Lazaro upon the way to the River Tagus.*

**L**Et no man despaire, how afflicted soever he seeth himself; for when he shall least expect it, God will open the gates and windows of his mercy, and shew that nothing is impossible unto him; and that he can and will change the  
the

of *Lazarillo de Tormes*.

the designs of the wicked into wholesome and comfortable remedies, for such as put their trust in him. These Knaves in grain thinking that Death did not jest, (whose custom is little so to do) put me into a Sack, and (laying me overhwart a Mule, as a Goats skin of Wine, or rather of Water, being full thereof to the very mouth) took their way down the Hill of the *Carmelites*, more sorrowfull than if they had been going to bury the Father that begot them, or the Mother that bare them. It was my good fortune, when they put me upon the Mule, to be laid upon my stomach and belly; so that going with my mouth downward, I began to cast out Water, as if a Sluce-gate had been opened, or as if I had been the Fish \* *Frago*, by means whereof I came again to my self; and gathering breath, I perceived I was out of that accursed Water-Tub: but I neither knew where I was, nor

In Spain they use to carry Wine or Water upon Mules or Horses in Goats or Calves skins, fitted to that purpose which they call Caques. \* *Frago* with the Spaniards is a Fish that out of his mouth doth sometimes cast so much water, that it is able to drown a Boat.

*The pursuit of the History*

whither they carried me. Onely I heard them say, It is best for our safety to seek out some Pit very deep, that he may not be found so soon. By the thred I recovered the needle, and imagining presently what the manner was, and seeing the Crow could be no blacker than his wings, hearing a noise of people thereabouts, I began to cry out, Help, for the Lord's sake. The Air I heard was the watch, who came instantly to my out-cry with their naked swords, and ransacking the Sack, found poor *Lazaro* through soaked, as a green Fish. They carried us all, as they found us to the Goal; the Fishermen weeping to see themselves prisoners, and I laughing being at liberty. They put them into a Dungeon, and me in a good bed. The next day being examined, They confessed, indeed they had carried me up and down through *Spain*: but that they had done it, beleevving I

was

*of Lazarillo de Tormes.*

was a Fish; and to that effect they had obtained a Licence of the Lords of the Inquisition. For my part, I told the truth, and how those Rascalls held me bound, and put me into such a posture, as I was not able so much as to grant. They brought in the Arch-Priest, and my good *Elvira*, to prove if it were true that I were that *Lazaro de Tormes*, whom I said I was. My Wife entred the first, and earnestly beholding me, said, That the truth was, I somewhat resembled her good Husband; but she believed I was not he: for though I had alwayes been a great Beast, I was more likely to become a Gnat or an Oxe than a Fish. Having thus said, making a low curisie, she went forth. My Hangmans Attorney required, that I might be burn'd, because without doubt I was a Monster, which he did bind himself to prove. The Devill I am as soon, (said I to my self) unless some Con-  
jurer



### *The pursuit of the History*

jurer now should persecute me, transforming me into what he listed. The Judges commanded him to be silent. Then came in the reverend Arch-Priest, who seeing me so bleak, and wrimples, like an old Wives belly, said, That he neither knew me by my face nor shape. I then remembred him of some old passages, and many secrets that had passed between us; particularly I bid him remember the night that he came naked unto my bed, saying, that he was afraid of a Hob-goblin that haunted his Chamber, and laid himself between my Wife and me. He for fear I should have proceeded any further in tokens, confessed it to be true, that I was *Lazaro*, his good friend and Servant. The suit ended with the testimony of the Captain that had carried me from *Toledo*, (and was one of those that escaped the tempest in the Cock-boat) who acknowledged, that I was  
in



*of Lazarillo de Tormes.*

person *Lazaro* his Servant; and all this did agree with the relation of the time and place where the Fishermen said they had caught me. They condemned every one of them to two hundred stripes, and their goods confiscated, the one part to the King, the other to the Prisoners, and the third to *Lazaro*. They were found to have two thousand Ryals, two Mules, and a Cart; of the which (all duties and charges paid) there fell to my share twenty Duckats. The Sailers remained bare and comfortless, and I rich and content; for in all my life before I had not seen my self Master of so much money at once. I went to the house of one of my friends: where, after I had powred down my Throat some Gallons of Wine, to wash away the evill favour of the Water, and put my self into good Clothes, I began to walk like an Earl, faring like a King, honoured of my friends, feared of

Fifty pounds

A Duckat is five shillings six pence of our mony.

*The pursuit of the History*

of mine enemies, and welcome to all. The miseries I passed, seemed to me a Dream; the present happiness a Haven of rest; the future hopes, a Paradise of pleasure. Adversity doth humble, prosperity puff up the mind. All the time the twenty Duckats lasted, if the King had called me Cousin, I had taken it for an affront. When we *Spaniards* can get a Ryall, we are Princes; and though we want it, we do not want presumption. If you aske a shake-rag who he is, he will answer, that (at the least) he is descended from the *Goths*, and his bad fortune hath thus dejected him; being the property of the foolish World, to elevate the base, and debase the worthy: and yet such as he is, he would not yield to any, nor esteem himself less than the greatest; and would rather starve, than put himself to any Trade; or if he doth, it is with such contempt and distaste, that either he will

*of Lazarillo De Tormes.*

will not work at all; or if he doth, it is so ill, that hardly in all *Spain* shall one finde a good workman of a *Spaniard*. I remember there was a Cobler in *Salamanca*, who when one did bring him any thing to mend, would make a long discourse to himself, complaining of his evill fortune, that had reduced him to the necessity of working in so base a Trade, being descended from such a House, and from such Parents, who for their worth were known over all *Spain*. I asked one day a Neighbour of his, of what kindred that Bragadocio was. He told me, his Father was a treader of Grapes in Vintage time, a Hog-killer in winter; his Mother a Tripe-washer, I mean a Tripe-wives maid. I had bought a Sute of old peeld Velvet, a long thred bare Cloak of *segovia* Serge; I wore my sword so long, that the Chape unpaved the Stones of the streets as I walked. When I came out of prison, I would not go  
see

In Spain  
& other  
Coun-  
tries to  
make  
their  
Wines,  
they put  
their  
Grapes  
into  
great  
Tubs,  
into  
which  
men go  
bare  
legd, and  
some-  
times  
naked to  
tread the  
Grapes  
to presse  
forth the  
juyce.

*The pursuit of the History*

see my Wife; to give her a greater desire to see me, and to be revenged of the scorn that she had made of me. I believed undoubtedly, that seeing me so well apparelled, she would repent her self, and receive me with open arms; but obstinate she was, and obstinate she remained. I found her in Child-bed, and newly married. When she saw me she cryed out as if she had been mad, Take from before me that ill watered Fish, that face of a new pluckt Goose, or by the blessedness of my dead Fathers soul, if I rise, I will scratch out his eyes. I, with a great deal of flegm, answered her, Faire and softly, (good Mrs. Wagtale) if you know me not for your Husband, nor I you for my Wife, let me have my Daughter, and as good friends as ever before, for I have got where-with to marry her very honourably. Me thought those twenty Duckats should have been like little *John* of  
God's

*of Lazarillo de Tormes.*

God's five blanks; who, as soon as he had spent them, found five other still in his purse: but with me, as I was *Lazarillo* of the Devill, it fell out otherwise, as shall appear in the next Chapter. The Arch-Priest opposed himself against my demand, saying, That she was not mine; and for proof thereof, he shewed me the Church Book for Christnings, which compared with the Register of Marriages, it appeared, that the Girl was born four moneths after that I first carnally knew my Wife. My man *Thomas* fell down, who till then had been on Horse-back, and I perceived the error in the which I had lived untill that time, believing her to be my Daughter, that was not so, I shaked upon them the dust of my shooes, and washed my hands in token of innocency, and of parting for ever, and so I turned my back unto them, with as much comfort as if I had never known them. I went to

Twelve  
Blanks  
make an  
English  
peny.

*The pursuit of the History*

to seek some of my friends, to whom I related the whole matter: they comforted me; which was a thing very easie for them to do. I would not return to the Office of common Cryer, for my Velvet had rooted out such petty thoughts. Going toward the Gate, call'd *de Vilagra*, as I passed through that of *S. John* of the Kings, I met with an old acquaintance of mine; who after she had saluted me, told me how that my Wife was grown more gentle, since she had understood that I had money; particularly that, that *Gabacho* had as good as new dressed her from top to to. I desired her to let me understand the business: she did it, saying, that Mr. Arch-Priest and my Wife had entred one day into consultation, whether it were best to take me home again to them, and turn out that *Gabacho*; bringing reasons on the one side, and on the other. This their consulting was not so secret, but

but that the new Husband heard of it: who dissembling, in the next morning went out to work at the Olive trees, whether his Wife and mine at noon did go to carry him his dinner. He then bound her fast to a Tree, and having stripped her stark naked, gave her thereabove a hundred stripes; and not content with that, made a bundle of all her Cloathes, and pulling her Rings off her fingers, ran away withall, leaving her bound, naked, and in a pitifull case: where (without doubt) she had died if the ArchPriest had not sent to seek her. She went on, saying, that she believed without all peradventure, that if I sent but any one to intreat them, they would receive me to them as before: for she had heard my *Elvira* say, Wretched that I am, why did I not admit my good *Lazaro*, who was even as good as the good Bread; not hard to please, not scrupulous, who suffered me to do  
P what,

*The pursuit of the History*

whatsoever I would? That was a touch, which turned me topsie turvy, and made me resolve to follow the Counsel of the good old Woman. Nevertheless, I thought good first to confer of it with my friends.

and having signified his purpose  
and resolved upon it  
CHAP. VIII.

How Lazaro pleaded against his Wife.

**W**E Men (and Women much more) are somewhat akin to laying Hens: for if we minde to do any good, we presently proclaim and kackle it abroad: but if evill, we will not that any one know it, lest they should dissuade us from that, from the which it were good we should be diverted. I went to see one of my friends, and I found three together, for since I had money, they were multiplied as flies in the Fruit season. I told them my intention and desire, which was to go and live again



again with my Wife, and shun the  
flandering speeches of malevolent  
tongues; a known evil being bet-  
ter than an unknown good. But they  
made the deed so heinous and odi-  
ous unto me, telling me, that I was a  
man without either black in my  
eyes, or brains in my head, that I  
would go to dwell with a Punk, a  
Cockatrice, a Catamountain, and  
lastly, the Devills Hackney (for so in  
Toledo do they call Priests Wenches.)  
They said such and so many things  
to me, and so perswaded me, that I  
determined neither to intress her,  
nor to seek to her. These my good  
friends (I would the Devill had had  
them) seeing that their Counsel and  
perswasions had wrought with me,  
proceeded farther, saying, That they  
counsell'd me (because I was so dear  
unto them) to take away the spots;  
and cleanse the stains of my reputa-  
tion; to stick close to it, and not let  
it fall to the ground: And therefore

*The pursuit of the History*

that I should exhibit a complaint in Law against the Arch-Priest and my Wife; for all should cost me neither penny, nor farthing, they being (as they were) Officers of Justice. The one (who was an Attorney for lost Suits) offered me a hundred duckets for my gettings. The other, as better experimented (being a Solicitor for Traders) told me, That if he were in my Coat, he would not give my gains for two hundred. The third assured me, That (as he did well know, being as he was, a Sergeant) he had seen other cases, not so plain, and a great deal doubtfuller than this, that had been worth to the undertakers an innumerable sum; although he believed, that upon the first Writ, the good *Dominus Bacchalaure* would fill my hands, and grease theirs, that we might give over the Suit, desiring that I would return again to my Wife: which would be much more honourable  
and

and profitable for me, than if I had made means unto her. They so highly commended this business unto me, alluring me with fair and great hopes, that they brought me to what they would, not knowing how to answer their sophisticall arguments. Howbeit, I know, that it was better to forgive and humble my self, than to prosecute things to the extremities, fulfilling the most difficult Commandement of God, To love our enemies. And then, my Wife did never behave her self like an enemy towards me: contrariwise, by her I began to grow into credit, and to be known of many, who would point at me with their finger, saying, There goes patient *Lazaro*: by her I began to have an Office, and Benefice. If the Daughter, which the Arch-Priest said was none of mine, were so or no; God who searcheth the reins, best knows, and it may be, that as I may have

*The pursuit of the History*

been mistaken, he likewise might have been deceived. As it may happen, that some one, who reading this simplicity of mine, will burst out into such laughter, as he may please to moisten the Linings of his breeches; doth maintain the Children of some reverend Friar, and doth labour, sweat, and moyle, to leave them rich that begger him of his reputation; believing for certain, that if there be one honest woman in the VVorld, it is his. And moreover, it may be, that the Pedigree whercof thou dost boast (gentle Reader) as is derived from Adam, is deducted from *Vulcan*. But leaving every one in his good opinion, all these good considerations did not withstand, but that I formed a complaint against the Arch-Priest, and against my VVife: and (having broody money) within four and twenty hours they put them into prison; him, into the Arch-Bishops, and her

been into

into the common Jayle. The Law-  
yers did bid me, not to regard the  
money that I did lay out for that  
business, by reason that I should re-  
cover it all again of the *Domine*. So  
that for to do him more harm, and  
that the charges might be so much  
the greater, I gave them whatsoever  
they did ask me. And because they  
smelt my Cash, as Bees do Honey,  
they were so carefull and dilligent to  
run to and fro, not making one idle  
step, that in less than eight dayes the  
Cause was very forward, and my  
Purse very backward. The Evi-  
dences were produced with great  
facility, by reason that the Sergeants  
that had arrested them, had taken  
them napping; and even as they  
were in their shirts, had carried them  
to prison. The witnesses were many,  
and their depositions true. But my  
honest Attorney, Counsellor, and  
Register, perceiving my Purse to be  
at an ebbe, began to grow so careless


*The pursuit of the History*

and lazie, that to have made them  
advance one step, they had needed  
more spurring than any Hackney  
Jade. When the Arch-Priest and  
his friends understood our great  
neglect, they began to crow up, and  
grow peart, greasing the hands and  
feet of their Agents, being like the  
weights of a Clock, which do mount  
proportionally as the others go  
down. They took such a course, that  
within a fortnight after they came  
out of prison upon Bail; and with-  
in less than a week more, by means  
of false witnesses, they made poor  
Lazara be condemned to ask pardon,  
pay all charges, and to be banish'd  
ever out of Toledo. I demanded per-  
don, as it was most just he should,  
who with twenty Crowns had un-  
dertaken to go to Law against him  
that measured them by Pecks. I  
gave all to my very shirt to help to  
pay the charges going out with my  
bare skin to my banishment. I saw

my self in one instant rich, at Law  
with one of the powers of the holy  
Church of Toledo (an enterprise one-  
ly for a Prince) respected of my  
friends, feared of mine enemies, and  
in the predicament of a Gentleman,  
that would not suffer an affront; and  
in the same instant I found my self  
cast (not out of the Earthly paradise,  
my private nakedness obumbrated  
with Fig-leaves, but) out of the  
place which I most loved and este-  
med; where I had received so much  
good entertainment, so many plea-  
sures. My nudity being covered with  
certain Rags that I found upon a  
Dunghill, I betook me to the com-  
mon comfort of the distressed; be-  
lieving, that since I was at the lowest  
of Fortun's Wheel, necessarily (at  
her turning) I was again to rise. At  
that time I remembered what once I  
had heard my Master the blind-man  
say, (who when he did set himself a  
preaching, would do wonders) That  
all



*The pursuit of the History*

all the men in the World did ascend and descend by the wheele of Fortune; some following her motion, others going against it: this onely difference being between them, that those that went with the stream, with the same swiftness that they did climb up, with the same they do tumble down: and those that go against it, if once they attained unto the top, (though with great paine and labour) they maintained themselves there a long time. I, like the former, did run the smooth way of her wheel, but with such swiftness, that I scarce yet was come to the top, when she threw me into the bottomless pit of all calamities. I saw my self a Begger, even of the most beggerly, having untill then been one of a better stamp; and might well have said, Naked did I come into the world, and naked do I go out, I neither win nor lose. In this pickle I took my way towards  
*Mad: id,*



Madrid craving the charitable benevolence of well disposed persons, as one that best could do it; for I was a Miller, so which Trade, I to return by need was made. I made my moan to every one: some did pittie me, others did laugh at me, and others did give me their alms; so that having neither Wife nor Daughter to maintain, I had often meat and drink to spare: that year such store of wine had been gathered, that almost at every door I came to, they would aske me if I would drink, because they had no bread to give me; I never refused it; so that sometimes it hath been my chance, before breakfast, to have gulped up four pottles of Wine, wherewith I was more joyous and merry than School-boys upon an holiday-Eve. If I may speak what I think, the beggers life is the onely life; all the others do not deserve that name. If rich men had but tryed it, they would forsake their riches

riches for it, as the ancient Philosophers did; who, for to enjoy it, left what they possessed; I say, for to enjoy it: for the Philosophers life and the Beggers is all one; onely they are distinguished, in that the Philosophers did forsake what they had for the love of it; and the Beggers without forsaking any thing, do finde it. They did despise their wealth, that with less impediments they might contemplate both naturall and divine things, with the Celestiall motions: these, that they may (uncumbered) run through the fields of their loose appetites. They did cast their goods into the Sea; these do bury them in their stomacks. They did despise them as perishable and transitory things; these do not esteem them, because they carry with them care and labour, things altogether out of their element. So that the Beggers life is quieter than either that of King, Emperour,

perour, or Pope. In it therefore did I mean to walk, as in a way most free, less dangerous, and very delightfull.

CHAP. IX.

*How Lazaro did make himself a Porter.*

**T**HERE is no Trade, Science, nor Art, but, to attain to the perfection thereof, it is needfull to imploy the capacity, of the best understanding in the World. You shall have a Shooemaker, that hath been thirty years at his Trade, if you bid him make you a pair of shooes broad at the toes, high of instep, neat, and without puckering; do you think he will do it? before he make you a pair such as you desire, he will spoil your foot. Aske a Philosopher, why Flies upon a white thing do mure black, and contrariwise, upon a black,

*The pursuit of the History*

Mescas, a  
City be-  
tween  
Madrid  
and  
Toledo.

black, white; and you will make him blush, like a Maid upon her Marriage night, not knowing how to answer; or if he do to this, he will not to a thousand other fooleries. It was my chance to meet near to *Mescas*, an arch Rogue, and by his countenance perceiving what he was, I paced towards him as to an Oracle, to enquire of him how I might govern my self in my new life, without bringing my self within the compass of the Law. He answered me, That if I meant cleanly to come off, and without danger, his counsel was, that I should joyn to the life of an Hypocrite; that is to say, that though I were a Rogue in profession, yet (not to seem so) I should give my self to some employment, as to skultery in a Kitchen, to cry Brooms, to sweep Chimnies, to scrape Trenchers, or to carry Burthens from one place to another; which would serve as a Buckler to cover my  
Beg-

of *Lazarillo de Tormes.*

Beggery. He told me moreover, that by reason that he had not done so since these twenty years that he followed that Occupation, he had the day before received two hundred stripes as a Rogue and a vagabond. This advise pleased me, and I followed his Counsell. As soon as I came to *Madrid*, I got me a Porters Cord, with the which I quartered my self in the midst of the Market place, with more content then a starved Cat with Gibblets. And in good time, and happy hour, the first that did set me to work, was a Maid (God forgive me, for I lie) of some eighteen years of age, that simpered more than a new veyled Nun. She bad me follow her, and led me through so many streets, that I thought she had undertaken it as a task, or that she did it to abuse me. At length we came to an house, which, by the Wicket thereof, great Court, and the Wenches that danced

*The pursuit of the History*

ced there, I knew to be the publick Brothell. Then did she bring me into her Cell; where she asked me, if I would be payd for my pains before we went out: I answered her, that there was no hast, untill we came to the place where I was to carry my burthen, which I took up, and set forward to the Gate of *Guadalachara*, where she told me she was to take VVaggon, to go to the Faire of *Nagera*. The Fardle was light, most part thereof being nothing but little Sawcers, Bottles with painting, and VVaters. As we went, I understood how she had been eight years of that Trade. The first that did set me a-broach (said she) was the Father Rector of the Jesuits of *Senil*, where I was born; who did it with so great devotion, that from that day to this, I have been very devout. He recommended me to one of the holy VVomen, devoted to their Order, with whom I remained above six moneths,

Those  
Women  
are call-  
ed *Beate*.

*of Lazarillo de Tormes.*

months well provided of all things necessary. I was drawn thence by a Captain, and so have roved up and down from one place to another, and am where thou seest. And would to God I had never departed out of the protection of that good Father, who entertained me as his Daughter, and loved me as his Sister. Finally, I have been constrained to follow an Occupation, to get my living. With this discourse we came to the Waggon, which was ready to set forth. I discharged my burden into it, and praying her to pay me for my labor, the Wag-taile answered, 'That I will very willingly; and with that, lifting up her hand, she gave me such a box on the eare, that she felled me to the ground, saying, 'art thou such an Ass, as to aske money of one of my profession; Did I not bid thee, before thou camest out of the house of fellowship, to pay thy self, if thou

Q

wouldst,

*The pursuit of the History*

wouldst, upon me? With that (as nimbly as a Grasse-hopper) she leaped into the Waggon, and away she went, and left me fretted at the heart, and as blank as a Bell-founder, not knowing what ayled me, onely I considered with my self, that if the progress of my new Trade did follow the beginning, I should thrive fairly at the years end. Upon my departure thence, there came another waggon from *Alcala de Henares*; out of the which, the passengers (who were all Whores, Scholars, and friars) being alighted, one of the order of *S. Francis*, asked me, if I would do him that charity, as to carry his Trusse to his Covent. I answered him with chearfulness, that I would, for I perswaded my self, that he would not couzen me, as that Drab had done, therefore I took it up, and it was so heavy, that I could scarce carry it: yet for the hope of my good pay, I strained my self. Being

A City  
in Spain.



*of Lazarillo de Tormes.*

ing come to the Cloyster very weary, because it was far, the Frier took his pack, and saying, For Gods sake be it done, went in, and shut the door after him. I waited there untill he should come to pay me; but seeing that he did tarry long, I knocked at the gate. The Porter came forth, and asked me what I would have; I told him, My payment for the burthen which I had brought. He answered me, that I should go in Gods name, for they never paid any thing, and so locked the door, charging me to knock no more, by reason it was a time of silence; for if I did he would give me an hundred lacerings with his knotty girdle. My courage was cooled. A poor man that stood at the Gate said to me; Brother, you may well go your way, for these Fathers do handle nomoney, for they live all together upon other mens dishes. Let them live upon what they can (said I,) they

Q 2

shall

*The pursuit of the History*

shall pay me for my pains, or I will be no longer *Lazarillo*; and thereupon I fell a knocking with great anger. The Lay Brother came forth with greater, and without any farther complement gave me such a push, that he threw me backward to the ground, as if I had been a mellow Peare; and kneeling upon me, he gave me half a dozen such punches with his knee, and as many flammes with his girdle, that he left me all bruised, as if the Clock-Tower of *saragosa* had fallen upon me. I lay there stretched above half an houre, not being able to arise; I considered my evill fortune, and the strength of that irregular Friar so ill imployed, which had been fitter to serve the King our Lord and Master, then to devour the alms ordained for the poor; though indeed they be scarce good for any imployment, being idle and lazie packs, as the Emperour *Charles* the fift gave well  
to

*of Lazarillo de Tormes.*

to understand: for when the Generall of *S. Francis* his order, offered two and twenty thousand Friars to assist him in his warrs, none above forty, nor under two and twenty; the invincible Emperour answered, that he would not have them, by reason that he should have needed every day two and twenty thousand flesh-pots, intimating thereby, that they are fitter by far for the Kitchen, than for any labour or service. God forgive me, for since that day I have so abhorred those Lay-clergie-men, that me thought when I saw them, I did see Droanes of a Bee-hive, or sponges of the fat of the porridge-pot. I was minded to give over my office, but I expected the revolution of the 24. houres, as the custom is for those that die of sudden death.

Those that die in Spain of sudden death are kept 24 hours before they are buried.

*The pursuit of the History*

CHAP. X.

*How Lazaro met with an old Band, and what hapned unto him.*

**W**Eak and dead for hunger, I went little by little up the street, & passing through the Barly-place, I met with an old mumbler, that had more tusks than a wild Boar, who came to me, and asked me, if I would carry a Trunk for her to a friend of hers not far from thence, and she would give me four quartos. I had no sooner heard her, but I gave God thanks, that from so filthy a mouth as hers, should proceed so sweet a speech as that, She would give me four Quartos, I told her, yes, with a very good will; though that very good wil was more to finger the four Quartos, than to carry the burden, having at that time more need to be carried my self than

Four  
quartos  
make a  
Royall,  
which is  
six pence

than to carry. I took up the Trunk with much adoe, by reason it was great and heavy : the good Woman bad me carry it fair and softly, because that within it were bottles of Waters, which she esteemed very much. I answered her, that she should not need to fear that, I would go softly enough ; for though I would have done otherwise, it had been impossible for me, being so hungry, that hardly I could put one foot before another. We came at length to the house where we did carry the Trunk, the which they very gladly received, especially a young Gentlewoman, plump and round faced (would all the Cattel of my bed were such, my belly being full) who with a chearfull countenance said, that she would keep it in her Closet. I carried it thither, and the old Woman gave her the key of it, desiring her to keep it untill she returned from *Segovia*, where she was going to

*The pursuit of the History*

visit a Kinswoman of hers, hoping to come back again within four dayes. Then imbracing her, she took leave of her, whispering her in the eare I know not what, which made the Damsell blush like a rose; (and although I then did like her very well, I should have liked her far better, had the vacuity of my guts been stuffed with good provender) she took likewise leave of all those of the house, desiring the Father and Mother of the Mayd to excuse her boldness and importunity; who told her, that their house was at her command. She gave me four Quartos; bidding me in mine ear the next morning very early to come to her house, and she would make me earn as much more. I departed more joycund than a Shrove-tuesday, or a Mid-summers Eve. I supped with three of them, keeping one to pay for my lodging. I then fell to consider the power and vertue of money; for  
at

*of Lazarillo de Tormes.*

at the instant that the old Woman had given me those few Quartos, I found my self lighter than the wind, more valiant than *Hector*, and stronger than *Hercules*. O money, it is not without reason that most men do hold thee for their God: thou art the cause of all good, and the procurer also of all evill. Thou art the inventor of all Arts, and the maintainer of them in their perfection. For thee are Sciences had in estimation, and with thee are opinions defended. By thee Cities are fortified, and again by thee their strong Towers are made levell with the ground. By thee are Kingdoms established, and by thee in the same instant overthrown. Thou art the upholder of vertue, and again the destroyer thereof. By thee Ladies do maintain themselves chaste, and by thee many that are so, become others. Lastly, there is nothing in the World, be it never so hard, but  
to

### *The pursuit of the History*

to thee is easie ; nothing so hidden,  
but thou canst penetrate ; no hill so  
lofty, but thou canst pull down, no  
dale so low, but thou canst elevate.  
The next morning I went to the old  
VVomans House, according as she  
had appointed me, who bad me go  
with her to fetch again the Trunk  
which I had carried the day before.  
Being come to the house, she told the  
Master and Mistriss, that she came  
for her Trunk, by reason that upon  
the way to *Segovia* (about a mile  
from *Madrid*) she had met with her  
Kinswoman, who came with the  
same intention (that she went) to see  
her, and that therefore she did need  
it instantly, to have out some clean  
linnen that was in it, to give her en-  
tertainment. The Maid of a new  
stamp returned her the Key, kissing  
and imbracing her with more affe-  
ction than at the first time ; and af-  
ter she had whispered her again in  
the eare, they helped up with the  
Trunk,



*of Lazarillo de Tormes.*

Trunk, which seemed unto me far lighter than the day before, because my belly was better provided. Comming down the stayres; it was my chance to meet with I know not what stumbling block, which I think the Devill of purpose had laid in my way, that made me stumble, and tumbled down Trunk and all to the bottom of the stayres, where stood the Father and the Mother of the simple and kind hearted wench. I broke my nose and short Ribs with the fall, and the damned Trunk, with the knocks and joults, flew open. In it there appeared a young Gallant, with out his Cloak, his Rapier and Dagger at his side, in a green Sattin Sute, with a feather of the same colour, a pair of Carnation Garters and Roses, Crimson Silk Stockings, and white open shooes: who rising up very mannerly, and making a low reverence, straight went out of doors. They were so amazed

*The pursuit of the History*

mazed with that suddain Vision, that they looked one upon another like so many Matachines or Anticks. But when they were come to themselves, they called in all hast two Sonnes that they had, and with great storming, declared the matter unto to them: Who presently taking their Swords, and crying, kill, kill, went out to seek the young Madcap. But he had posted away in such hast, that it was impossible for them to overtake him. The Father and Mother (who all this while had remained below stayres) shutting the doors fast, went up, thinking to revenge themselves upon the Baud: but she that had heard the noyse, and known the cause thereof, had already with her Scho'ler in the O. Q. P. taken the ayre at a back-door. When they found themselves gulled and prevented; they came down and let flie at me, I being so fore and bruised, that I could not stir;

*of Lazarillo De Tormes.*

stir; for otherwise I had waited upon him for whose sake I was so ill handled. The two Brothers returned sweating, and out of breath, swearing and vowing, That since they had not overtaken the villain, they would kill their Sister and the Baud. But when they were told, that they had made an escape at the Back-side, then they fell a blaspheming, cursing, and swearing. The one said, Why do I not meet now with the Devill himself, with an infernall crue, that I might make havock of them as of so many Flies? Come Devill, come. But now that I call thee, it is certain, that where-soever thou art, thou dost fear my anger, and darest not appear before me. O had I but seen that Coward, with my very breath I had carried him so far, as no body should ever have heard any news of him. The other went on, saying, Had I but overtaken him, I would not have left  
one

*The pursuit of the History*

one peece of him so big as his eare: but if he be in the World, nay, though he be not, he shall not escape out of my hands; for I would plough him up, were he hid in the Centre of the Earth. These and such like brags and threatnings did they thunder out, whilst poor *Lazaro* was expecting that all the storm should light upon him,; but yet I stood in more fear of ten or twelve Boyes that were there, than of those Braggadillos. In the end, both great and small in a cluster fell upon my Jacket; the one kicked me, the other thumped me; some pulled me by the hair, others boxed me about the eares. My fear was not vain: for the Boyes thrust great pians into my Buttocks up to the head, which made me skreek unto the Heavens; the slaves did so pinch me, that they made me at noon-day see a thousand Starres. Some said, let us kill him; others, It is better to throw

throwe him in the Privy. The hammering of me was such, that they seemed Thrashers in a Barn, or Hammers of a Fulling-Mill, by reason of the perpetuall motion. At length seeing me breathless, they desisted from beating, but not from threatning me. The Father as most ripe, or most rotten, commanded them to let me alone; and that if I would tell them truly who was the robber of their honour, they should not do me any more harm: but I could not satisfie their desire, because I knew not who he was, having never seen him before he came out of the Trunk. Seeing that I answered them nothing, they began anew to torment me. There was the wailing, there the weeping for my mishap, there was the sighing, there was the cursing of my crosse fortune. But when I perceived, that continually they found new wayes to persecut me, I prayed them

*The pursuit of the History*

as well as I could, to forbear me, and that I would tell them all the business. They did so, and I told them without any omission, what had passed; but they would give no credit to the truth. Feeling the storm to continue, I determined to cozen them, if it were possible, and therefore I promised to inform them who the Malefactor was; whereupon they left thrashing of me, promising me wonders. They asked me his name, and where he lived. I answered, that I knew it not; and less, that of the street wherein he dwelt: but that, if they would carry me (for it was impossible for me to go, they had so misused me) I would shew them his house. That pleased them wel, & therefore they gave me a little wine, with the which I came again to my self: then (being well armed) two of them took me under their armes, like

*of Lazarillo de Tormes.*

like a *French Lady*, & led me through *Madrid*. Some that did see me, said, They carry that man to Prison; others, to the Hospitall: but none did hit the mark. I went amazed, and astonisht, not knowing either what to say, or what to do; for I durst not cry out for help, lest they should complaine of me to the Justices, whom I feared more than death it self: and to run away was impossible, not only by reason of my former ill usage, but also for being betweene the Father, Sonnes, and Kinsfolkes, who for that purpose had joyned themselves, eight or nine together, armed at all points, like so many *S. Georges*. We crossed many Streets, and went through many Lanes, not knowing where I was, or whether I did lead them. At length we came to the Sun Gate, and down a Street right over against it, I perceived a Gallant that came tripping it upon the toes, his Cloake jerked under one arme, a  
R piece

*The pursuit of the History*

piece of a Glove in one hand, and a July-flower in the other, his arme keeping time with his foot, so that one would have taken him for the cousin germane to the Duke of *Infantado*: he made a thousand severall faces and odde countenances. I knew him at the instant to be the Squire my Master, who had stolen away my Cloathes at *Murcia*: and without doubt, some Saint or other (for I had not left one in all the Letany unprayed to) had brought him thither for my redemption. As I saw the occasion offer it self so fair, I caught hold of it by the fore-top, and with one stone I determined to kill two Birds, that is to be revenged of that bragging Cheater, and to free my self from those hang-men. Which to bring to passe, I said unto them, Gentlemen, look about you, for yonder commeth the Gallant, that hath robbed you of your honour, who hath only changed his Apparell. They



They blinded with rage and anger, without any further discourse, asked me which was he, I pointed him out unto them : whereupon they rushed upon him, and taking him by the Collar, threw him to the ground, where they kicked and cuffed him out of all measure. One of the young striplings, Brother to the Gentlewoman, would have run him through with his Sword, but that his father hindered him; and calling Officers to their help, they bound him hand and foot. When I perceived the Cards to be thus shuffled, and that they were all busie, as well as I could I began to shew them a fair pair of heeles, and went and hid my self. My honest Squire (who knew me) thinking they were some of my acquaintance, that demanded my Apparell, did cry out unto them, Let me alone, Let me alone, and I will pay for two Sutes. But they stopped his mouth with good blowes with

*The pursuit of the History*

their fists; and all bloudy, brused, and broken headed, carried him to Prison; And I took my leave of *Madrid*, cursing both the Occupation, and the first inventor of it.

CHAP. XI.

*How Lazaro parted from Madrid, to go into his owne Country : and what happened unto him upon the way.*

**I** Was minded to put my self, on my way, but I found my strength farre unequall to my courage; for which cause, I remained yet some dayes in *Madrid*: which I passed well enough, by reason, that helping my self with Crutches (without which I was not able to go) I went begging from door to door, and from Covent to Covent, till I found my self strong enough, and able to travell. I made the more haste, for a thing that I heard related by a Begger, who with others, was lowsing himself in the Sun,

*of Lazarillo de Tormes.*

Sun. It was the history of the Trunk, as already I have told it : adding, that the man whom they had imprisoned, thinking it had been he of the Trunk, had proved the contrary ; for at the very instant that the businesse hapned, he was at his lodging, and nobody thereabouts had seen him with other apparell than that wherewith they had taken him : but that notwithstanding he had been exposed to the publike shame of a Vagabond, and banished *Madrid*; He told also, how the Gentlewoman's friends did seek for a Porter, that had dressed that Messe of Knavery, swearing to make a Syve of his skin with their Rapiers, if ever they met him. I opened my eyes, to prevent this accident, clapping a patch upon one of them, and shaving my beard like a Monk ; for I assured my self, that in this disguise, the Mother that bare me could not have known me. I departed from *Madrid*, with  
inten-

*The pursuit of the History*

intention to go to *Teiares*, to try if (being new moulded) Fortune would mistake me. I passed by the *Escuriall*, a Building which doth speak the greatnesse of the Monarch that did erect it, (for it was not yet altogether finished) and is such, that it may be reckoned among the Wonders of the World; though it cannot be said that the pleasant situation hath been a motive to build it there, the ground being very barren and hilly: but well, the temperatenesse of the aire; which in Summer is such, that removing onely to the shade, the heat is not troublesome, nor the Cold offensive, but exceeding wholesome. Within lesse than two miles from thence, I met with a company of Gipsies, lodged in an old decayed house: who as soon as they perceived me a farre off, thought I was some one of their Troop, for my attire did promise no lesse; but comming nearer, they saw their error, and were some-

of *Lazarillo de Tormes*.

somewhat daunted with my presence, because (as farre as I could perceive) they held a Consultation or were debating an Election. They told me, that that was not the right way to *Salamanca*, but to *Valledolid*. Seeing my businesse did not constrain me to go rather to one place than to another, I told them, that since it was so, I would see that City, before I went into my Countrey. One of the ancientest asked me, whence I was? and understanding that I was of *Tei-iares*, he invited me to dinner for neighbourhoods sake, for he was of *Salamanca*. I accepted his offer; and afterwards they desired me to relate unto them my life, and adventures. I did it, without any farther intreaty as briefly as things of such moment could permit. When I came to speak of the Tub, and what had hapned unto me in an Inne at *Madrid*, I made them laugh extreamly, especially two Gypseyes, a Man and a Woman, who,

*The pursuit of the History*

who could scarce stand for laughing. I began to be ashamed, and to blush, when the old Gypsey, my Country man, who had taken notice thereof, said unto me; Be not out of countenance, Brother: for these Gentles do not laugh at your life; being such, as it rather deserveth admiration than laughter; of which, since you have given us so full an account, it is reasonable, that we pay you in the same Coyne. Wherefore, resting upon your prudence, as you have done upon ours, if the company will give me leave, I will tell you the occasion of their laughter. Every one answered, that he was well content; for they knew that his great discretion and experience would not suffer him to go beyond the limits of reason. Know then (said he) that those two whom you see yonder, almost out of breath with laughing, are the Priest and the Damsell, that leaped naked out at the Window, when the inundation

*of Lazarillo de Tormes.*

dation of your Tub had like to have drowned them; who (if they please) will tell you how and by what means they have attain'd to this state of life. The Gypsey offered her self very willingly, and craving the benevolence of the worthy Auditory, with aloud, but gentle & grave voyce, she thus began her own story: The day that I came out, or (to say better) that I leaped out of my Fathers House, they carried me to Prison, and put me in a chamber, rather dark then clean, and farre more stinking than handsome. As for the worshipfull Master Urvez, who is here present, and may disprove me if I speak untruth, they clapped him up in the Dungeon, till he told them that he was a Priest: wherefore they presently sent him to the under Bishop, who very sharply reprehended him for having been so faint hearted, as for a little Water to have leaped out at a Window before all the World,  
and

*The pursuit of the History*

and given such a scandall : But with promise that he made him, to be more wary and circumspect another time, and to do his businesse in such sort, as the ground it self should not be privy to his ingresse and egress, he let him go, enjoyning him for pennance, that for three dayes he should not sing Masse. I remained in the custody of the chiefe Keeper or Captaine of the Prison; who being youthfull and lusty, and I young, and not unhandsome, did whatsoever he could to please me. The Prison to me was a Palace, and Garden of delights. My Father and my Mother, though greatly displeased with my loosness, did what they could to set me loose but all in vain, for the Captain did work all possible meanes to detain me still in his keeping. In the meane time, Master Licentiat, here present, went round about the Prison, like a setting Dog, to see if he could speak with me: which at length



length he did, by the meanes of a Baud, the best of her Profession; who dressed him in the attire of one of her Maids, with a Petticoat and Waistcoat, and a Muffler before his Beard, as if he had had the Mumpes: at this enterview was the plot laid for my escape. The night following, there was great feasting and revelling at the Earle of *Miranda's* House, and in the end the Gypsies were to dance; with whom *Canil* (for so is the reverend *Urvez* now called) consorted himself, to have their help in his pretences: which they so well executed (thanks to his wit and industry) that we enjoy both our desired liberty, and his company, that is the best in the world. The afternoon before the Feast, the Captain kept more fidling about me, than a Cat about a Tripe-Wife; and made me more protestations and promises, than a passenger in a storm at Sea: all which (as bound therunto) I encountred again with  
the

*The pursuit of the History*

the like. He desired me to aske him whatsoever I would, and he would grant it me, so it were not to be deprived of my presence. I thanked him very much, telling him, that to want his would be to me the greatest mischance that ever could happen unto me. Perceiving I had hit the mark, I intreated him to carry me that night (since wel he might) to the Earles house, to see the dancing. This thing seemed very hard unto him; neverthelesse, not to goe back from his word, and because the little blind Archer had wounded him with one of his Arrows, he did promise it me. Now was the high Shieriffe in love with me, and had given charge to all the Guards, and to the Captain himself, to give me good entertainment, & to have a care that no body should carry me forth. To convey me therefore more closely to the Revels, he attired me like a Page: my Doublet and Hose were of green Damask  
laved

*of Lazarillo De Tormes.*

laid with Gold lace; the Cloak of Velvet of the same colour, lined through with yellow Sattin; a Bonnet with a Herons-top and feather, and a Diamond Hatband; a Ruffe with seaming lace, & Peakes; Straw-coloured Stockins, great Garters and Roses, suitable to mine Apparrell; a paire of white pinkt shooes; with a guilded Rapier and Dagger, according to the fashion. We came to the Banquetting Room, and found there a great number of Ladies and Gentlemen; the Gentlemen joviall, and in good equipage; the Ladies gallant, and beautifull; and also many muffled up in their Cloaks, and Women with Veyles. *Canil* was dressed like a Roarer; and seeing me, came straightwaies on the other side of me; so that I was between him and the Captain. The Revelling began; where I saw things, which because they belong not to what I intend to speak of, I will omit. But at length  
the

*The pursuit of the History*

the Gypseys came to dance, and shew trick; whereupon two of them grew to words, & so from one thing to another, the one gave the other the Lye; who answered him with a slash with his Sword over the head, that made him bleed like an Ox. The company, that till then had thought they had been in jest, began to be amazed, and to cry out, Help, help. Some Officers and Sergeants that were there, began to stir themselves. Every one put his hand to his Sword, and I drew mine; but when I saw it naked in my hand, I felt a quivering for very fear of it. They layed hold on the offender, & there wanted not some, who (being there set for the purpose) said, That the Captain of the Prison was there, to whose charge they might deliver him. The High Sheriffe called him out, to give him charge of the Murderer. He would willingly have carried me along with him; but fearing  
left

*of Lazarillo de Tormes.*

lest I should be known, he bad me withdraw my self into a corner which he shewed me, and not to stir from thence, untill he returned. When I saw the Crab-lowse had let goe his hold, I took my *Domine Camil* (who was still at my elbow) by the hand, and in two strides we got out into the street, where we found one of these Gentlemen, who brought us to their *Rendez vous*. When the wounded man (whom already every one thought to be dead) imagined in himselfe that we were escaped, he rose up and said, Gentlemen, the jest shall end here, for I am in good health; and what hath been done, hath been onely to make sport to the company. And with that he pulled of the Cap he had on, under the which (upon an Iron skull) was an Oxes bladder full of blood for that purpose; which, with the blow that the other had given him had been broken, and so spilt. Every one fell a laughing

*The pursuit of the History*

laughing at the jest, except the Capitaine, who found it to be a troublesome one : for coming to the place appointed, and not finding me there, he began to seek up and down the room, till that asking an old Gypsey woman, if she had not seen a Page with such and such tokens, she (that knew the whole drift) told him, Yea, and that she had heard him say as he went out, holding a man by the hand, Let us goe retire our selves to *S. Philips*. He went thither in all haste, for to seek me, but to little purpose; for he went towards the East, and we fled towards the West. Before wee left *Madrid*, I had changed my Cloathes for others, and had two hundred Ryals to boot : I sold the Hatband for four hundred Crownes, whereof I gave two hundred to these Gentlemen, for our entrance into their company; for so had *Canil* covenanted with them. This is the whole discourse of my liberty : If Master

L A Z A R O

*of Lazarillo de Tormes.*

*Lazaro* doth desire any thing else, let him command, and he shall be served according as his worthy and joviall presence doth deserve. I thanked her for her courtesie; and with as much as I was able, I took my leave of them all. The good old man brought me a mile on my way: and as we went, I asked him if all those that were there were Gypsies, borne in *Egypt*. He answered me the Devill a one there was in all *Spain*; but that they were all Priests, Friars, Nuns, or Thieves that had broke out of Prison, or out of their Cloysters. but yet that amongst them all, those that came from Monasteries, were the greatest and most notorious Villaines, changing a contemplative life into an active. He returned to his company, and I on horsback upon *S. Francis* his Mule, followed my way to *Valledolid*.

*The pursuit of the History*

CHAP. XII.

*What hapned to Lazaro in a Taverne  
two miles off from Valledolid.*

**A**Ll the way long did I nothing but think upon my good Gypsies, their life, customes and behaviour. I wondred much, how the Magistrates would suffer publike Thieves to go so freely and openly; all the World knowing, that to filch and steal is their onely imployment and occupation. They are the Refuge and Receptacle of all Rogues; the Sanctuary for Apostates, and the Schoole of all mischief. But chiefly I did marvell, that Friers should forsake their sweet and quiet life, for the miserable and toilsome life of a Gypsey. Neither had I believed to be true, what the old Gypsey told me; had he not shown me, half a mile from the place where they were lodged,



ged, behind the Wall of a Close, a Man and a Woman Gypsey: he frolick and lusty, she plump and comely; he not parched with the Sun, she not blasted with the unkindnesse of the Weather: The one sung a Verse of the Psalmes of *David*; the other answered with another. The good old man assured me, that they were a Frier and a Nun; who, not above eight dayes before, were come to their congregation, with a desire to make profession of a most austere life. I followed my way untill I came to a Tavern two miles off from *Valledolid*; at the door whereof, I found sitting the old Woman of *Madrid*, and the young Gentlewoman, of whom I have spoken. There came out a young Gallant, to bid them come in to Dinner. They could not know me I was so disguised, with my Patch stil upon my Eye, and my Cloathes right Beggars Cut: but I knew my self to be that *Lazaro* that was come out of

*The pursuit of the History*

the Grave, that had been so costly unto me. I went in after them, and stood before them, to see if they would give me somewhat: but it had been a hard matter for them so to do having not enough for themselves, for the worthy Gentleman, that had played the Steward, had been so liberall, that for himself, his Sweet-heart, and the old Baud, he had caused to be made ready a little Hogs Liver, with a sawce to whet their appetite, all which, I could easily have gobbled up, in lesse than two morsels, The Bread was as black as the Table Cloth, which seemed like the Cassock of some Penitent, or the Maulking wherewith an Oven is made cleane. Eat, my Love (said the Gentleman) for this is diet for a Princee. The Baud fell to roundly, & said not one word for feare of losing time, because shee saw that shee was not to go often to the dish; which they began to lick, and rub so hard, that (it being of Earth)

The  
ghostly  
Fathers  
enjoyne  
to some  
for a pe-  
nance, to  
weare  
black  
Buckera  
cassocks  
with a  
Wax  
Gand'e  
in their  
hands, to  
accom-  
pany  
others  
that do  
whip  
them-  
selves.

*of Lazarillo de Tormes.*

Earth) they scraped away all the Varnish. Their pittifull & short Meal being ended, (which had rather provoked, than in any manner asswaged their hunger) the gentle Lover made his excuse, saying, "That the Tavern was unprovided." I, seeing that there was nothing there for me, asked the Host, if he had any thing to eat? who answered me, "According to the pay;" and would have given me a little Hogſ-Hallet: but I asked him, if he had nothing else? he offered me a Quarter of a Kid, that the amorous Gallant had refused because it was too deare. I thought to come over them with a Bravado, & so I bad him give it me. I went and sate down with it at the lower end of the Table: where, it was a sport to see how they looked npon me. Every bit that I put into my mouth, did draw six eyes after it; for those of the Lover, of the Gentlewoman, and of the Baud, were nailed to what I did eat. How comes it

*The pursuit of the History*

it to passe (saide the Damsell) that yonder Beggar doth eat a Quarter of a Kid, and we three have had nothing but a poor piece of fryed Liver? The Gallant answered, That he had asked the Host for Partridges, Capons, or hens, and that he had told him, that he had nothing else to give him. I, that knew how the matter went (and that for feare of spending or for not having wherewithall he had dieted them) did notwithstanding hold my peace, and ply my vituals. I think in my conscience, that That Kid-meat was a Loadstone: for when I least took heed, I found them all three round about my Dish. The shamelesse and brazen faced Wench took a piece, and said, Brother by your leave; but before she had it, it was already in her mouth. The old Mumbler replied, Do not take away the poor Wretch his meat from him. I will not take it away (answered she) for I do mean to pay him very well

~

well for it; and in saying so, she fell to it with such haste and greedinesse, that it seemed she had not eaten in six dayes before. The good Matron took a bit, to know how it tasted. What (saith my Gallant) do you like it so well? and therewith pops me a piece in his mouth as big as his fist. But I perceiving them to grow somewhat too bold, took all that was in the Dish, and made but one mouthfull of it; which was so great, that I could neither get it backward nor forward. Being in this perplexity, there came to the Tavern gate two horsemen, armed with coats of Maile Head pieces, and Bucklers, each of them carrying a Petronell at his side, and another at their Saddle-bow: who alighting, gave their Mules to a Foot man, and asked the Host if he had any thing to eat? he answered them, That he had wherewith to give them good entertainment; and therefore, if it pleased their Worships, they

*The pursuit of the History*

they might walk into the Hall, whilst Meat was a making ready. The old Woman, who hearing the noyse, was gone out to the door, & came straight in again, with her two hands upon her face, bending and bowing her body a thousand times like a new hooded Monk, speaking as out of a Trunk, and wrestling and wringing now one side, then the other, as if she had been in Child-birth, as low and as well as she could, she said, We are all undone; for the Brothers of *Clara* (forso was the Gentlewoman called) are at the Gate. The young Wench hearing this, began to take on, and to pull her self by the haire, and to thumb and mis-use her self, as if she had been out of her wits. But the young Gallant, that was stout & courageous, comforted her, and bad her be of good chear; and that where he was, she needed not to feare any thing. I (who all this while had still the great piece of Kid in my mouth)

when

*of Lazarillo de Tormes.*

when I understood that those Swash-bucklers were there, was like to have died for feare; and had died indeed, had it not been that my Throat being stopped with the Meat, my Soul could find no passage to get out, and therefore was constrained to return again into her place. The two roaring Boyes came in; and as soon as they perceived their sister, and the old Hagge, they cryed out; here they be; Now we have them, Kill, Kill them. At this uproare, I was so affrighted, that I fell to the ground; and with the fall, I cast out the Kid that did choak me. The two Women put themselves behind the Gentleman, as Chickens do under the Hens wings, when they run away from a Kite. He with a brave spirit drew out his Rapier, and went towards them with such fury, that for very feare they stood still like two Statues, their words being frozen in their mouths, and their Swords in  
their

*The pursuit of the History*

their Scabbards. He asked them what they would, or what they sought? and with that comming to the one, he pulled out his Sword, holding the point thereof at his eyes, and of his own at the eyes of the other, so that at the least motion of the Swords, they quaked and trembled like Leaves upon a Tree: The old Woman and the Sister seeing the two *Brachios* so heartlesse, came to them and disarmed them. The Host came in at the noyse that we made (for I was already got up, and had one of them by the Beard) not unlike to the counterfeit Bulls of my Country, which children at first sight do flye from; but growing bolder by little and little, and perceiving that they are not wild, nor what they seem to be, do come so neer them, that (having lost all feare) they cast and hang upon them a thousand Dish-clothes. So, I seeing that those scarerows were not what they appeared to be, took heart



*of Lazarillo de Tormes.*

heart at grasse, and set upon them with as much boldnesse as my former feare could afford me. What is the matter here, said the host; What stirre is this in my house? The Woman, the Gentleman, and I began to cry out, They are Thieves, that come following us to rob us. The Host that saw them without their weapons, and as with the victory, said, What? Thieves in my house? And thereupon laid hands upon them, & with our help, did put them into a Vault under ground, notwithstanding any thing they could alledge to the contrary. Their man, who by this time had given meat to their Mules, comming in & asking for his Masters, was by the Host sent to keep them company. Then did he take their Cloak-bagges, Mayles, and other furniture, and locked them up; dividing their Weapons between us, as if they had been his own. He asked nothing of us for his Meat, that we might be wit-

*The pursuit of the History*

Witnesses in the Information which he had made against them; upon the which, as an Officer of the Inquisition (which he said he was) and as Justice of that place, he condemned them all three to the Gallies forever, and each of them to two hundred stripes round about the Tavern. They appealed unto the *Chancery of Valledolid*, whither the good host, and three of his servants did carry them. But when the unfortunate Wretches thought they had been before the secular Judges, they found themselves before the Inquisitors: for the subtile and malicious Taverner had put within the Informations certain speeches that they had said against the Ministers of the holy Inquisition; an irremissible offence. They put them in dark Dungeons; from whence (as they thought to have done) they could not write to their Father, nor come to the speech of any that might help them.

And

*of Lazarillo de Tormes.*

And there we will leave them in good hold, to return to our host, whom we met on the way: who told us, That the Lords of the Inquisition had given him charge to bring before them the Witnesles, that had given evidence in the cause; but that notwithstanding (as our friends) he did advise us to absent our selves. The Gentlewoman gave him a Ring that she had upon her finger; desiring him so to work, as we might not appeare before them: he did promise it. Now had the Rascall said this, onely to make us be gone; for feare that (if we had been heard) his Villany (which was not the first) should have been discovered. About a fortnight after, there was a generall Execution at *Valledolid*; where, among other prisoners, I saw the three poor Devils come forth with Gags in their mouthes, as Blasphemers, that had been so presumptuous as to touch with their tongue the Ministers of

*The pursuit of the History*

of the holy Inquisition; men even as holy and perfect, as the Justice they do administrate. They wore each of them a penitent Garment, called a *Sanbenito*, and a Paper Miter upon their heads; whereon were written their offences, and the punishment to be inflicted upon thē for the same. It grieved me to see the poor Foot man pay what he did not owe: as for the two other, I had not so much pitty of them, for the little they had of me. They confirmed the Sentence of the Host, adding moreover and above to every one of them three hundred stripes: so that they gave them five hundred a piece, and sent thēm to the Gallies, where their brags and bravadoes had leasure to take breath and cool themselves. For my part, I did seek my fortune, and many times in \* *Magdelain* Field did I meet the two Women, who never yet knew me, nor thought that I had known them. A while after I saw the young  
Gen-

*Magdelain field,*  
is a place  
to walk  
in at *Val-*  
*ledolsa*, as  
*Moore-*  
*fields* in  
*London.*

Gentlewoman, who had taken up a Lodging, where she lay backwards, and did let her foreroomes, to get wherewith to maintain her self and her Gallant. As for the old Woman, she fell again to her old Trade in that City.

CHAP. XIII.

*How Lazaro was Gentleman Vst. er  
to seven severall Women  
at one time.*

I Came to *Valledolid* with six Rials in my Purse; by reason that every one seeing me so leane and so pale did give me their Charities very freely, and I was not slack in receiving. I went directly to the Brokers; where for four Ryals and a Quartillo I bought me a long Frize Cloak, that had been some Portugal's, even as thredbare as tattered and unsown; where-

*A Quarter  
is  
three  
halfe  
pence.*

*The pursuit of the History*

wherewith, & a high Steeple crown'd Hat, with broad brims, like a *Franciscan* Fryer, that I bought for half a Ryall, and with a staffe in my hand I walked the streets. All that saw me, did laugh at me, and every one gave me their Squib. One called me Tavern Philosopher: another, Behold where Saint *Peter* goeth, apparelled as on a holy-day Eve. Some would say, Gentleman of *Portugall*, will you have any Grease to annoint your Boots? Others there were, who affirmed, that I seem'd to be the Ghost of some hospitall Physician. But I with Merchants eares, heard all, said nothing, and still pass'd on. I had not gone through many Streets, when I met a Woman with a great Fardingale, and Pattens of the largest size, who leane'd her hand upon a Boyes head, and was covered with a Cypress Veyle unto her stomack; she asked me, if I could tell her of any Gentleman-Usher: I answered her,

her, that I knew of none, but my self, of whom (if it pleased her) she might dispose as of her own. The agreement was made betwixt us without any farther delay, she promising me for meat, drink and wages, three quartillos a day. I took possession of the Office, and gave her my arm, and threw away my staffe, as having now no more need of it, for I carried it onely to be thought sick, and move people to compassion. She sent the Boy home, bidding him tell the Maid she should lay the cloth, and make ready dinner. She led me above two houres up and down from one place to another. The first visit we came at, the good Gentlewoman warned me, that when we came nigh the house that she was to go to, I should run before and enquire if the Master or the Mistris were within, and say, My Mistris *Jeane Perez* (for that was her name) is here, who desireth to kiss their hands. She told

That is  
four  
pence  
half  
penny:

T

me

*The pursuit of the History*

me moreover, that when she did stay any where, I was never to have my Hat on before her: I answered her, that I knew very well the duty of a Servant, and that I would perform it. I had an exceeding desire to see the face of my new Mistress, but I could not, because she was veiled. She told me that she could not maintain me alone for her self; but that she would finde some of her Neighbours whom I might serve, and that between them they would give me the consideration she had promised me, and in the mean time, (till they were consorted, which would be very shortly) she would pay me her part. She asked me, if I knew where to lie a nights? I told her, no. You shall not want lodging (said she) for my Husband is a Taylor, and hath Prentices, with whom you shall share bedding: You could not have found a better place in the whole City; for before three dayes be

Three  
blanks  
are three  
farthings



be at an end, you shall have six Mistresses, and every one shall give you a Quarto, which will be three Blanks more than I have promised you. I could not but wonder at the state and gravity of that Woman, who seemed (at the least) the Wife of some great Gentleman, or wealthy Citizen: and withall, it astonished me to consider, how for three poor Quartillos, and three Blanks a day, I was to wait upon seven Mistresses. But I considered, that something was better than nothing, and that the Office was not painfull, a thing I hated as the Devill himself; for I have alwayes chosen rather to eat Cabbage and Garlick without working; then to work, and feed upon Hennes and Capons. When we came home, she gave me her Veyle and Pattens, to deliver them to the Maid, and then I saw what I so much desired. I found, that my little Woman was handsom enough; she was

*The pursuit of the History*

brown, of a good behaviour, and comely feature. What I onely disliked in her, was, that her face did shine like an Earthen Porringer, varnished. She gave me the Quarto, bidding me come twice a day, once at eight a clock in the morning, and again at three in the afternoon, to know if she would go abroad, or no. I went from thence to a Cooks-shop, and with a Pye of a quarto I made an end of my allowance, passing the rest of the day like a Camelion; for I had already spent the Alms that had been given me upon the vway, and durst not fall a begging again, for my Mistres (if she had known it) would have eaten me quick. I vvent to her House at three a clock; she told me, that she vwould not go forth, but that she vwould have me know, that from thence forwards she vwould pay nothing that day she vvent not abroad, and if so be she vvent out but once in a vvhole day, I should then

then have but two Maravedies. Furthermore, she said, that since she allowed me my bedding, she did also expect to be served before all others, and that I should entitle my self her Servant. The Bed (to speak truth) was such, as it deserved well that prerogative and much more, for she made me lie with her Prentises upon a great Table, and the devill any thing else there was, but an old rotten thred-bare Blanket to cover us. I passed four dayes with the plenti- full Diet that four Maravedies could afford me, and at the end of them, there entred into the society a Taverners Wife, who was above an hour in bargaining for the poor Quarto. To conclude, within five dayes I found seven Mistresses, and seven Quartos a day of allowance, so that I began to live very splendidly, drinking not of the worst Wine, though not altogether of the best, that so I might cut my Cloak ac-

A Mara- vedy is the least money they have in Spain, & is worth a little above half a farthing of our money.

*The pursuit of the History*

according to my cloth. The other five were, a Sergeant's Widdow, a Gardners Wife, the bare-footed Nuns Chaplains Neece (for so she stiled her self) a vvench for any thing; and a Tripe-wife, whom I did best affect, because that when she did pay me her quarto, she would alwayes bid me to some of her Tripe-broth, of the which before I went out of her house, I would send some three or four Porrengers full into my guts; so that I lived so well that I pray God I may never live worse. The last was a devout Woman (called a *Beata*) with whom I had more to do, than with all the rest; for we never visited any but Monks and Friers, with whom when she was alone, she was in her Kingdom: her house was like a Bee-hive, some went out, & others came in, but all of them with their great sleeves stored with one thing or other. They gave me (that I might be secret) some pieces of meat, which  
they

they saved in their sleeves, out of their allowance in the Covent. I never saw in all my life a better hypocrite then this my Mistress was. When she went through the street she never lifted her eyes from the ground, and her beads were never out of her hands, wherewith she still mumbled her prayers. All such as knew her would desire her to pray to God for them, for without doubt her prayers were very acceptable unto him. She would answer them, that she was a great sinner (wherein she lyed not, but couzened them with the naked truth.) Now had every one of these my Mistresses their set hours, when one had told me that she would not stir forth, I went to another till I had ended my taske. But especially I was (and that without fail) to go find them again at my appointed time; for if by mischance I missed never so little, then would my Mistress, before all the company that

*The pursuit of the History*

that she visited, scold and rail me out of my skin; and threatend me, that if I continued in this carelesnes and negligence, she should seek out another Gentleman-Usher that should be more diligent, observant, and punctuall. So that to hear her brawl and threaten with such arrogancy, a man would have thought she had given me every day two Ryals for my diet onely, and thirty duckets a year standing wages. When they went abroad, one would have taken them for the wives of some Presidents of *Castile*, at the least of some Counsellours. It fortunend one day that the Chaplains Neece, and the Sergeants Wife met together in a Church, and being both of them to return home at the same time, there arose a great controversie between them, which of the two I was to accompany, making a noyse as if they had bin in a Faire. They pulled and tugged me, one of this side, another of

*of Lazarillo de Tormes.*

of that side, with such rage and fury, that at length they tore my Cloak in peeces, leaving me stark naked; for the devill any other Cloathes had I under it but a ragged shirt that looked like a Fishermans Net. Those that through the casements thereof did cast their eyes upon the nudity of my flesh, did burst out into extream laughter. Some would mock poor *Lazaro*; and others gave eare to the two Women who pulled their Grandfathers out of their Graves. The haste I had to gather up again the peeces of my Cloak, which, for being somewhat too ripe, were fallen to the ground, would not permit me to hear what they said one to another; onely I heard the Widdow say, Where hath this Baggage (I wonder) gotten all this pride? but yesterday she was a Tankard-wench, and to day she ruffles it in her silks, at the cost of the soules in Purgatory. The other replyed. But you Mistress

stres Wag-taile do mince it in your Stammel, earned of those who with a *Deo gratias*, and a God reward you, do pay for whatsoever they possess: and if I yesterday carried the Water-Tankard, you bear to day the Wine bottle. The company that stood by parted them, for they had already one another fast by the hair. Having gathered up the dismembred member of my poor Cloak, I asked a couple of pinns of a mumblor of Pater-nosters that was there, wherewith I mended it as well as I could to hide my nakedness: and leaving them brawling, I went me to my Mistress the Taylors vvife, who had warned me to come and fetch her at eleven a clock, because she was to go to dinner at a friends house; when she saw me in this pickle, she began to fall a scoulding at me; saying, vvhat do you think to earn my money by waiting on me thus like a Rogue? with far less wages than I give you,



I could have a Gentleman-Usher with handsome Trousers, a neat Doublet, a good Cloak, and a comely Bonnet; and you do nothing but tuppel up all I give you. VVhat tippling (said I to my self) with seven poor Quartos that I earn a day, when I earn the most, for many passed that my Mistresses for fear of paying me my quarto, would not go abroad. She made the peeces of my Cloak to be stitched one to another, and for very haste they put them upside downwards, in which manner I waited on her.

CHAP. XIII.

*Lazaro rehearsed what happened  
at a Banquet.*

**W**E boasted like a Fryer invited to a feast; for the good Lady feared there should not be enough for her. VVe came to a friends house,

*The pursuit of the History*

house, where we found other VVomen that were likewise invited, who asked my Mistrefs, whether I was sufficient to keep the door? she answered them, yes. Then they said to me, stand here Brother, to day you shall fare royally. There came in many Gallants, every one pulling out of his pocket, this man a Partridge, and that man a Hen; one brought forth a Rabbet, another a pair of Pigeons; this a peece of Mutton, that a chain of Pork; some drew out Sawfages or Chitterlings: and such a one there was, that pulled out a Pye of a Ryall wrapped up in his Handkercher. They delivered all to the Cook, and whilst dinner was in preparing, they sported with the Gentlewoman. What passed there between them, is neither lawfull for me to rehearse, nor for the Reader to contemplate. But the play being ended, meat was served in, and all sat down, the Gentlewomen  
plying

*of Lazarillo de Tormes.*

plying the dishes soundly; and the Gallants taking their Cups roundly. VVhat remained upon the Table, the vvomen put it up in their pockets. The Gentlemen returning to their Handkerchiefs, drew forth their last course. One brought out Apples, another Cheefe, another Olives, and one of them (who was the chief, and stitched the Taylors wife) drew out half a pound of Comfits. This manner of carrying meat so near at hand for any necessity, did please me wondrous well, and therefore from thence forwards, I purposed to make three or four pockets in the first breeches that God should send me (for at that time I had not any) and one of them should be such leather as black Jacks are made of, very well sown to put porridge in. For if those Gallants that were so rich, and so noted, did bring all the provision in their pockets: and the Gentlewomen did carry it away  
cram-

*The pursuit of the History*

med within theirs; I (who was but Usher to a crew of *Cockatrices*) might very well do it. VVe went at length among us Servants to dinner, and the devill any thing else was there for us, but porridge and sops. I wondred that the good Ladies had not also put that into their wide sleeves. VVe had hardly begun to eat, when we heard a great noyse in the Room where our Masters were. They disputed who their Parents had been, and what the VVomens Husbands were; untill that leaving words, they fell roundly to blowes, and pell-mell one with another, did let hands, feet, teeth, and nayles do their function, in scratching, biting, kicking, cuffing, and tugging one another by the haire. The occasion of this uprore was, that some of the Gallants would neither give, nor pay any thing to the Gentlewomen, telling them, that what they had eaten, did suffice. It chanced that  
upon

*of Lazarillo De Tormes.*

upon this stir, a Commissary, with other Officers of Justice, did passe through the street; who hearing the noyse, came to the door, and charged them to open in the King's name: which words being heard, every one began to run, one this way, another that way: one left his Cloak, another his Sword: this VVoman left her Pattens; that, her Veyle: so that all vanished, and hid themselves, every one where best he could. I, (who had done nothing for which I should run away) did not stir; but (as I was Porter) opened the door, least they should accuse me to have resisted the Kings Officers. The first Sergeant that entred, taking first hold of me by the neck, said, That he arrested me: and being thus in his hold, they shut fast the doores, and went to seek those that had made the noyse. They left no Chamber, Closet, Buttery, Cellar, Garret, nor Privy unsearched: but seeing they could find no body,

*The pursuit of the History*

body, they took my examination. I confessed from one end to the other, who those were that were there, and and what they had done. They wondred that there being so many, as I said; they could not find any: And, to speak the truth, I my self was much amazed at it, for there were twelve men, and six vvomen. VVherefore I told them (as indeed I did believe it) that I thought, that all those that had been there, and made that noise, were Spirits; where-upon they fell a laughing at me. The Commissary asked those that had been in the Cellar, if they had searched well in every corner? They answered him, yes. But he, not satisfied therewith, caused a Torch to be lighted, to go down himself. Entring at the door, they saw a great Tub rowl up & down the Cellar; where-with the Sergeants being frightened, began to run away, saying, by God this man saith true, here are nothing but

but Hobgoblins. The Commissary, who was more crafty stayed them, saying, That he did not fear the Devill; and with that went to the Tub, and opening it, found within it a man and a woman, both of them as naked as their Mother brought them into the VVorld, by reason, that when the said Commissary did knock at the door, they were in bed together upon terms of agreement, and had not had the leasure, upon the sudden Alarm, to take their Clothes; but as they were, had hid themselves within that empty Tub. They were all amazed to see them both so faire; but casting Cloaks upon them, they committed them to the custody of two Sergeants, and went on to seek the others. The Commissary discovered a great Earthen Vessel full of Oyl, within the which he found a man cloathed, and up to the breast in the said Oyl: who (as soon as they perceived him) thought to

*The pursuit of the History*

have leaped forth; which he could not do so artificially, but that both he and the Vessel came to the ground, so that the Oyl did rebound up to their Hats, and without any respect, stained them all; which made them curse both the Officer, and the Devill that first invented it. The Oylie man, seeng that no body did stay him, (but to the contrary, that all fled from him as from a mad Dog) betook himself to his heels; and though the Commissary cryed out, stay him, stay him, yet nevertheless every one gave him way, so that he went out at a back-door, pissing Oyl, of the which he had enough out of his Garments, to maintain the Lamp of our *Lady of Distresses* a moneth and more. All the Officers remained drenched in Oyl, cursing him that had brought them thither, and me also: for they said, I was the Baud, and for such a one should be punished. They came  
out



out of the Cellar, as Fritters out of a Frying-pan, leaving a tract wheresoever they passed. They were so angry, that they vowed to God and the four Evangelists, to hang all those that they found; which made us prisoners to stink for fear. They went to Corn and Meal rooms to seek out the rest; and being there, from above through a Trap-door was a Sack of Meal powred upon them; wherewith they were all blinded, and cryed out, violence to the King's Officers: and if they thought to open their eyes, they were instantly closed up with water and meal. Those that had the keeping of us, left us to go help the Commissary, that roared out like a madman. But they were scarce entred, when their eyes also were filled with Meal and Water: so that they went up and down, as if they had been playing at Blindman-buffe; and meeting one another in this manner;

*The pursuit of the History*

did enterchange such Cuffs and Blowes, that they brake one anothers Chops, and Teeth. When we saw them in such disorder, we came in upon them, and they upon themselves with such might, that being weary, and out of breath, they fell to the ground, where blowes & spurns fell upon them as thick as hayl, until they were as still as if they had been dead: for if any one did but open his mouth to grunt never so little, he had it straightwayes filled with meal, and crammed like a Capon. We bound them hand and foot, and carried them into the Cellar, and threw them into the Oyl, like Fishes to be fryed, where they wallowed like Hoggs in the myre. Then did we shut up all the doors, every one returning to his own house. The owner of the house, where these Reakes were played (who was gone into the Countrey) comming home presently after, and finding the doors fast,

fast, and that no body did answer (by reason that a Neece of his, to whom he had incharged his house, which she had lent for that meeting, was gone home to her Fathers, for fear of her Unckle) he caused the doors to be broken open. But when he found his house all strewed with Meal, and bedawbed with Oyl, he was so vexed, that he took on as if he had been drunk: then he went into his Cellar, where he found all the Oyl spilt, and the Officers tumbling in it. With rage and madness to see his goods spoiled after this manner, he took a great Cudgel, and gave the Commissary and the Sergeants so many blowes, that he left them for half dead: then calling his Neighbours to his aid, they carried them into the street, where the Boyes fell a throwing mud, dirt, and Shooe-clouts upon them; for they were so full of Meal, that no body could know them. When they came

*The pursuit of the History*

again to themselves, and perceived they were in the street, & unbound, they presently rose up, and betook themselves to their heeles; so that one might very well then have said, stop the Constable. They left behind them their Cloaks, Swords, and Daggers; not daring to return again for them, that no body might know the business. The Master of the house took possession of all, in recompence of the loss he had sustained. When I went out of the house, to go my way, I met with a Cloak that was none of the worst, which I took up, and left mine instead of it. I gave God thanks that I came off so well in that dayes adventure; which was a new world to me, who was wont alwayes to go by the worst. I went to the Taylors VVive's House, where I found a great hurly-burly, and the Taylor taking measure of his VVive's Ribs with a good Cudgell, because she was come home alone, without  
Vcyle

Veyle or Pattens, running through the streets with more than an hundred Boyes at her tayle. I came in good time: for as soon as the Taylor saw me, he left his VVife, and fell upon my Jack, giving me a blow with his fist over the face, wherewith he struck out those few teeth that I had left me, and some ten or twelve spurns in the guts, that made me cast up again that little which I had eaten. VVhat (said he) infamous Baud, are you not ashamed to come to my house? You shall surely now pay your old and new score both at once: and calling unto his Servants to bring forth a Blanket, they put me into it, and tossed me at their pleasures, and my great grief, leaving me for dead; and in that case they laid me upon a bench, being already night. VVhen I came again to my self, and thought to have stirred, I fell to the ground, and with the fall, I brake one of my Armes.

The

*The: pursuit of the History*

The day being come, by little and by little I crawled unto a Church-Gate: where, with a pittifull voice, I craved the charitable Alms of such persons as went in and out.

CHAP. XV.

*How Lazaro made himself an Hermite.*

**L**ying at the Church door, and making a collection of my former life; I considered all the misfortunes that I had passed, from the day that I began to serve the blind man, untill the present instant: And all the Reckonings made up, I found, that rising early did not bring on the day faster, nor continuall toyl make a man alwayes rich; but as the Song saith:

*The early riser doth not thrive  
So well as he whom God doth drive.*

To him I recommended my self, that the end might prove better than either the beginning or the middle had been. It was my chance to be close to a venerable and white-bearded Hermite, having a Staffe and Beads in his hand, at the end whereof did hang a Deaths-head, of the bigness of a Conies. This good Father seeing me distressed, with kind and mild speeches began to comfort me, asking me from whence I was, and what chances had brought me to this estate? I, in few and compendious termes, gave him to understand the long and large extent of my bitter and painfull Pilgrimage. He was amazed to hear me, and moved with piety and pittie towards me, he invited me home to his Hermitage. I accepted of his offer, and as well as I could (which was with no little pain) we came to the Oratory, which was two miles from thence in a Rock; close to the  
which

*The pursuit of the History*

which there was a Chamber with a hollownes in one of the walls, where his bed stood. Within the yard was a Cestern with fresh water, wherewith he watered a Garden, more curious and neat, than vast and spacious. Here (said the good old man) have I lived these twenty yeares, free from the jarring and unquietness of the World: this is (my Brother) the earthly Paradise. Here do I contemplate both divine and humane matters: here do I fast when I am filled, and eat when I am hungry: here do I watch when I cannot sleep; and sleep, when I am weary of watching. Here am I solitary, when I want company: and am accompanied, when I am not alone. Here do I sing, when I am merry; and weep when I am sad, Here do I work when I am not idle; and am idle when I do not work. Here do I think upon my bad life that is passed; and consider the good one that



is present. Here lastly, it is where all things are unknown; and where the knowledge of all things is attained. It did me good at the heart to hear the merrily disposed Hermite: And therefore I desired him to give me some notion of the Hermiticall life, for it seemed to me the Quintessence of all others. It is by so much the best (answered he) that he onely can tell who hath made tryall of it: but we cannot now have leisure to discourse any farther upon it, by reason that it is dinner time. I intreated him to give me some remedy for my arm, which was very sore. He did it with such ease and facility, as from thence forwards it pained me no more. We did eat like Kings, and drank like *Germans*. Dinner being ended, in the midst of our noon-sleep, the good Hermite began to cry out, I die, I die. I presently arose, and found him ready to give up the Ghost. Seeing him in  
this

*The pursuit of the History*

this case, I asked him if he was dying; he answered me, I, I, I: and onely repeating I, dyed within an hour after. I found my self in a peck of troubles; considering, that if the man did dye without witnesses, one might say, that I had killed him, and so it would cost me my life, which till then with so much adoe I had preserved; and that few witnesses would serve to convince me of the fact, by reason that my Garb and Fashion would make me be taken rather for a Robber upon the high-ways, than for a man of worship. I came instantly out of the Cell, to see if I could find thereabouts any body, to be a witness of that death and looking on every side, I perceived a flock of sheep not far from thence, towards the which I went in all hast, (though not without pain, feeling the Taylor still upon my bones) where I found six or seven shepherds, and four or five shepherdesses,

ses, under the shade of certain willowes, near adjoyning to a delightful & clear Spring. The Shepheards did pipe, the Shepheardesses did sing; some capered, and others danced: one held a Wench by the hand, another slept in another Wench's lap. Briefly, they all passed away the heat of the day in Love-games, and pleasant discourses. I came unto them panting and out of breath, desiring them, that without any stay they would come with me, for the Hermite lay a dying. Some of them followed me, leaving the rest to keep their flocks. Being entred into the Hermitage, they asked the good Hermite, whether he did mean to die? who answered them, I, (but he lyed, for he had no mind to it, but was forced to it against his will.) When I saw that he persisted still in one and the same note, answering I, to all questions; I asked him, if he intended that those Shepheards should be his Executors? he said, I.

*The pursuit of the History*

I asked him if he did not make me  
his sole & lawful heire? he answered I,  
I went on asking him, if he did not  
acknowledg and confesse, that what-  
soever he did or might possess, was  
due unto me, both for my good and  
acceptable services, as for divers  
things which he had received of me?  
he again said, I. which I, I wished  
might have been the last accent of  
his life. But as I perceived, that there  
was yet some breath in his body  
(fearing lest he should bestow it to  
my losse and damage) I went on  
still with my demands, causing one  
of the Shepherds to note down all  
that he said: which the Shepherd  
did with a Coal against the wall, be-  
cause he had neither Pen nor Ink-  
horn. I asked him, if he was not  
content, that that Shepherd should  
sign and subscribe for him unto his  
will, since he himself was unable to  
do it? he answered, I, I, I, and there-  
upon dyed. We took order for his  
Buriall, making a Grave for him in  
his

*of Lazarillo De Tormes.*

his Garden, with the greatest speed that might be, for the fear that I had least he should rise again. I desired the Shepherds to take part of a collation; but they thanked me, by reason that it was already time to drive forth their Cattel for to feed: and so they departed, saying, they were very heavy for my losse. I locked fast the door of the Cell, and ransacked instantly every corner. I found a great Earthen Vessel full of good Wine, and another of Oyl; two Pots of Honey, two sides of Bacon, much powdered Meat, and some dried Fruits; all which did please me very well, but yet it was not that which I did seek. I found his Chests full of linnen; and in a corner of one of them, a Womans Garment. Although that made me wonder, yet I wondred more that a man so provident and thrifty as he was, should be without money. I was in mind to go to his Grave, and aske him where he had

*The pursuit of the History*

had put it; and me thought, that having asked him, he made me this answer: Thou fool, dost thou think, that living in this uaneighbourd and solitary place, at the mercy of every Rogue and Theefe, I was to keep within a Trunk (in danger of losing it) that which I loved and esteemed more than my life? This inspiration (as if really I had received it from his mouth) made me seek in every corner: bnt finding nothing, I considered with my self, that if I were to hide money in such a place as nobody might find it, where would I put it? I said, within yonder Altar, to the which I went instantly, and lifting up the Cloth that hung before it, at one side of it, being all of Brick, I perceived a chink wide enough onely to put through a Ryall of eight. My blood began to rise, and my heart to pant. I took a Pick-axe, and in less than two blowes, I threw half the Altar

to

to the ground, and discovered the Reliques that were there intombed. I found a pot of Money, which I told out, and found the sum to be six hundred Ryals. The joy and content that I received was so great, that I had like to have died. I took it from thence, and digged an hole without the Hermitage, where buried it, that if I were driven from thence) I might find without, that which I so highly & dearly cherished. That done, I cloathed my self in the Hermites weeds, and went to the City, to give notice to the Prior of the Society, of what was passed; not forgetting before I went, to mend up again the Altar as it was before. It was my fortune to meet all the Brethren together, of whom the Hermitage did depend, which was consecrated to St. Lazaro; whence I gathered a good prognostick for my self: who when they saw me already gray-headed, and of

X

an



*The pursuit of the History*

an exemplary aspect (which is most requisite for such Professions) although they found one difficulty, which was, that I had no beard (because it was not yet grown again, having shaved it not long before) yet notwithstanding, seeing (by the report of the Shepherds) that the deceased had made me his Heire, they gave me the hold and possession of the Hermitage. But now I speak of beards, I remember what a certain Frier did once tell me, which was, that in their order, and in others of the most reformed sort, they never make any Superiour, unless he be well furnished with beard: by means whereof it commeth to passe, that many who are sufficient and capable to exercise that charge, are excluded, others preferred to the same, though unworthy, so that their chin be well stored with down: as if to rule and govern well, did rather depend of haire than



than of a good and ripe understanding. The Brothers admonished me to live according to the example and good reputation of my predecessor, which was such, as every one held him for a Saint. I told them that I would shew my self a *Hercules*. They warned me likewise, that I should not beg but upon Tuesdays and Saturdays, because if I did otherwise, the Fryers would punish me. I promised them to fulfill in all points what they should ordain me (and the rather, because I had no great mind to come into their clutches, having already tryed of what mettle their hands were made.) I began then to beg from door to door, with a low, humble and devout tone (as I had learned in the blind mans School) and that not for any need, but because it is a use and custom among beggers, who the more they have, the more they desire, and with more gust. The

*The pursuit of the History*

folkes that did hear me say, Pray bestow something towards the Lamp of the good Saint *Lazaro*, and did not know the voyce, came out to the door, and seeing me, did wonder much, and asked me where the Father *Anselmo* was? (for so was the good old man called) I told them that he was departed this World. The one said, Now God be with him, and give him good rest, that was so good a man. The others, May his blessed Soul enjoy celestial happiness. Some said, Blessed be he that led such a life; for in six years he hath not eaten any hot meat whatsoever. Others said, He fasted with Bread and water. Some foolish and superstitious women would kneel down and call upon the Father *Anselmo*. One asked me what I had done with his habit. I told her that it was the same that I did weare. She (without saying what she would have) pulled out her Sizars, and began

*of Lazarillo de Tormes.*

gan to cut off a peece of that she could first lay hold on, which was just before my fore-parts; where-upon I began to cry out, fearing she would have gelded me. But she seeing me so dismayed, said, Feare not Brother, for I will not be without a relique of that blessed man, but I will pay for the dammage done to your Garment. Ah (said some) without doubt before six moneths be at an end, he will be canonized, for he hath done many miracles. There came so many to see his sepulchre, that the House was alwayes full; wherefore I thought it fit to bring him forth under a Penthouse before the Hermitage: and from thence forward, I beg'd no more for Saint *Lazaros* Lamp, but for that of the blessed *Anselmo*. I could never yet understand that manner of begging, Give to the Lamp, or for to light the Saints. But I will not harp too much upon that string; for it

*The pursuit of the History*

jar in the eares of those, who with the Saints Oyl, do maintain the lamps of their stomacks. I cared not much to go to the City, having within the Cell what I desired; yet lest they should say I was rich, and therefore I did not beg, I went thither the day following, where befell me that which you may read in the next Chapter.

CHAP. XVI.

*How Lazaro would have married again.*

GOOD luck is better than a perjury; to an unfortunate man, a Hog is no better than a Dog. We see oftentimes many men spring from the slime of the earth, and without knowing how they find themselves rich, honoured, feared, and esteemed. If you aske, is that man learned? one will answer you, As an Asse. Is he wise? As a Woodcock.

cock. Hath he any good qualities?  
 As many as a Carman. From whence  
 then cometh to him all his wealth?  
 One will tell you, (from fortune,  
 And contrariwise, many that are  
 discreet, wise, prudent, full of a  
 thousand perfections, and fit to rule  
 a Kingdom, do see themselves nee-  
 dy, scorned, dejected, and made the  
 Dish-clouts of the World. If you de-  
 mand the reason hereof: One will  
 answer you, A crosse fortune doth  
 pursue them. The same (as I think)  
 pursued and persecuted me, giving  
 in me an instance unto the World of  
 what she is able to do; for since the  
 foundation of it, no man hath been  
 so tossed by that unfortunate For-  
 tune. But to follow my discourse. I  
 went through a street begging (as I  
 was wont) for the good Saint *Laza-  
 ra*; (for I durst not beg within the  
 City for the blessed *Anselmo*, that  
 was onely for Idiots and superstiti-  
 ous women that came to rub their  
 Beads

*The pursuit of the History*

Beads upon his sepulcher, where according to their sayings, many miracles were done.) And coming to a door, and doing there as at others, I heard some body call me from the stayres head, saying, come up farther, come up: what mean you to be so strange? I went up, and upon the midst of the stayres, (which were somewhat dark) certain Women met me. The one hung about my neck, the other took me by the hands, diving with theirs into my pockets. All of them asked me, why they had not seen me these eight dayes? But when we were come up to the stayers head, and that by the light of the Windows they saw me, they were all amazed, and looked one upon another, as if they had been Matachines; and in the end brake out into such laughter, that one would have thought they did it for a Wager, none of them being able to utter one word. The first that  
spake

*of Lazarillo de Tormes.*

spake, was a little Boy, that said, This is not my Daddy. But when this flux of laughter was somewhat over, the Women (who were four) asked me for whom I begged? I told them, for Saint *Lazaro*. For Saint *Lazaro*? said they. Why, is not the Father *Anselmo* well? Well? (answered I) yes sure, he complaineth of nothing; for he dyed eight dayes ago. When they heard this, they fell all a roaring; and if their laughing had been before great, their wayling was now greater. Some cryed; others pulled themselves by the hayres; all of them together made such a jarring Musick, that a quire of hoarse Nuns could scarce make a worse. One said, vvhat shall become of me, vvretch that I am, without an Husband, without defence, and without Counsel? vvither shall I go? vvho shall maintain me? O heavy news! vvhat mischance is this? Another brake out thus:

thus: My dear Son in Law, and Master! How have you forsaken us, without bidding us farewell? O my poor little Children, now Orphants, and comfortless, where is your good Father? The little brats held the *Superius* of that untuned Musiek. Every one wept, every one took on; there was nothing but sobs, nothing but waylings. But when the waters of that great Deluge grew somewhat towards an Ebbe, they asked and enquired of me, how, and of what disease he died. I told it them; as also the vwill which he made, leaving and ordaining me for his lawfull heyre and successor. There was the blow. It was there that teares were turned into fury, sobs unto blasphemies, and waylings into threatnings. You are some Thief that have murdered him to rob him; but you shall not brag of it (said the yongest) for that Hermite was my Husband, and these three Children are his:  
and



and unless you do give us all his goods, and restore unto me a Garment that I lent him to disguise himself upon Shrove Tuesday, we will make you to be hanged: and if Justice be denyed, there are Swords and Pistolls in the World, wherewith to make you lose a thousand lives, if so many you had. I told them that I had sufficient witnesses, before whom he had made his Will. These are all tricks and galleries (said they) for the same day that you said he dyed, he was here, and told us, that he had no company. After I had considered with my self, that the vwill had not been made under the hands of notaries, and that those Women did threaten me; for the experience that I had of Law, and Suits, I determined to speak them fair, to try if by that meanes I might compass that which by Law I was assured to lose: as also, for that the teares of the young  
Wid-

*The pursuit of the History*

Widdow had penetrated to the interior parts of my heart. And so I desired them to be quiet, telling them, that they should lose nothing by me; and that if I had accepted to be his Heire, it was onely because I thought that the deceased was no married man, having never heard before that *Hermites* were married. They (all sadness and melancholly being cast off) began to laugh, saying, That they saw well that I was a novice, and little experimented in that office, since I knew not, that when an *Hermite* is tearmed solitary, it is meant that he is to be sequestred from the company and society of men, and not of Women; for there is not any, but hath one at the least, with whom he may passe in exercises of action, the vacant time, from those of speculation; imitating in that your holy Predecessors: and so much the more, by reason that they are persons that are better  
in-

*of Lazarillo de Tormes.*

informed of the will of God, who hath ordained, that man should not be alone, and therefore they, like dutifull and obedient Children have each of them one or two Wives, whom they maintain, though it be even of almes; and particularly, the unhappy vvretch that is dead, who nourished and kept four, that poor VViddow, and I that am her Mother, and those two her sisters, besides those three Infants that are his Children, or at least that he held for such. Then she, whom they said to be his VVife, said, that she would not be called the vviddow of that old rotten Carkass, that had not remembered her at his death; and that she would be sworn, that those Children were none of his, and that from that time she did annul and break all contracts of Matrimony made between them. I then asked her, what the contents of that contract were? The Mother replied, saying:

*The pursuit of the History*

saying: The matrimoniall Covenantants that I made, when I married my Daughter with that ungratefull man were these that follow; which that you may the better understand, I must of necessity begin farther off. I lived heretofore in a Town called *Duenas*, some twelve miles hence, having onely remaining these three Daughters, of three sundry Fathers, who (to the nearest conjecture) were a Monk, an Abbot, and a Priest; for I have been alwayes much devoted unto the Church. But at length I came to dwell in this City, to eschew the rumours which are frequent in such little places; for every one termed me the Ecclesiasticall VVidow, by reason that (to my grief) all three of them were dead. And though others presently did supply their places, they were men of little gain, and of less authority; who not contenting themselves with the Mother, laid snares to entrap the young

*of Lazarillo De Tormes.*

young ones: which to prevent, seeing the danger imminent, and that the gain was so sufficient to maintain us, here I pitched, and began to set up. At the report of the three vvenches, suitors came as thick as Gnats to the Wine-tap; but to none of them all did I ever incline so much as to Churchmen, being persons that are secret, rich, thrifty, and patient. Now among others, the Hermite of S. *Lazaro* came a begging, and seeing this Maid, fell in love with her, and in holiness and simplicity did desire her of me for his VVife. I clapped up the match upon these Articles and Conditions that I will tell you. First, he obliged himself to feed our whole Household; and what we our selves could earn, should be to apparell us, and to put up. Secondly, that if at any time my Daughter did admit any Coadjutor, (he being somewhat old and crasie) he should not make any  
words

*The pursuit of the Mistory*

words of it. Thirdly, that he should hold and esteem as his own, all the Children that she should beare, to to whom from that instant he assured all whatsoever he did or might possess; and that coming to passe that my Daughter should be without issue, he did make her his sole and lawfull Heire. Fourthly, that he was not to come into our house, when he should see a Jarr, Pot, or other Vessel at the VVindow; a token, that then there was no room for him. Fiftly, that if, he being in the House, any other did come, he was then to hide himself where we should bid him, untill the other were departed. Sixtly and lastly, that he should be a Mediator, to bring hither twice every week some friend or acquaintance of his, to make merry with us at their own charges. These are (said she) the conditions, upon the which that wretch betrothed himself to my Daughter,

Daughter, and she to him, The Marriage was made and ended, without either Priest or Curate; for he told me that it was need less, since the essence thereof did consist onely in conformity of mindes and mutual intentions. I was amazed at the speeches of that other *Celestina*, and at the Articles of her Daughters marriage: I was perplext, not knowing what to say, untill they opened a passage to my desires: for the young Widdow fell about my neck, saying, if that unhappy man had had this Angels face, how much should I have loved him? and with that, she kissed me. After this kisse, there entred into me I know not what, that began to set me a fire; so that without any delay, or farther discourse, I told her, That if she were minded to forsake her VViddowhood, and receive me as her own, I would not onely keep and fulfill my Predecessors Covenants, but all o-

bad Y thers



*The pursuit of the History*

thers whatsoever that they would adde. They were well pleased with that, and said, That they onely desired, that I should put into their hands all that which was in the hermitage, and that they would keep it. I promised them so to do, but with intent to conceale the money for a need. The concluding of the match was referred unto the next day; and that afternoon they sent a Cart to the Cell, wherein they carried away all, even to the ashes, not forbearing so much as the Altar-cloth, or the Saints Garments. I was so love-netled, that if they had asked me the *Phoenix*, or Water out of the *Stygian Lake*, I would have given it them. They left me nothing but a poor Straw-bed, whereon I might cast my self like a Dog. When the good Lady, my future Wife (who came with the Cart) saw that there was no money, she was angry (for the old man had told her, that he had



had some, but not where) and asked me if I did not know where the treasure lay? I told her, No. She, crafty and subtle as she was, took me by the hand, that we might go seek it together, and carried me into every hole and corner of the Hermitage. As we went about the Altar, she perceived the side of the Wall which was newly made up, whereupon she entred into suspition of me. And therefore imbracing and kissing me, she said unto me, I pray thee my Love, tell me where the money is, that we may make a merry Wedding with it. I still denyed that I knew of any. Then she taking me again by the hand, made me walk out round about the Hermitage, still looking me in the face, and when we came to the place where I had hid the money, my eyes were instantly towards it. She, who all this while watched but for that action, called straightwayes to her

*The pursuit of the History*

Mother, bidding her seek under a stone that I had laid there; which she doing, met with the money, and I with my death. But she dissembled, saying, Look here, we will live a merry life with this. Then shewing me all manner of kindness, they presently (because it grew late) retired to the City, and left me untill the next morning, that I was to go to their house, where we should make the merriest Wedding that ever was seen. God grant it (said I to my self.) All that night I ballanced between hope and fear, lest those women should deceive me, although it seemed impossible unto me, that a false heart should lurk under so good a face; for, as the *Biskanois* said, if thy face be good, thy actions will be answerable. That night was a year to me. It was yet scarce day, when as locking up my Hermitage, I went to be married, as if that had been but a slight matter; not remembering

membring that *Elvira* was my vvife. I came to the house at their rising; where they received me with such joy, that I accounted my self a happy man, and all fear laid aside, I began to ordain and command as in mine own house. VVe made such good chere, and with such content, that I thought I was in a Paradise: VVe wanted not company, for they had invited five or six vvomen of their friends. After dinner, we fell to dancing; and though I was altogether ignorant therein, they forced me to do the like. It was the best sport in the world to see me hobble up and down in my *Hermite*s attire. But night being come, after a good supper, and better drinking, they carried me into a fair Chamber, where there was a good bed, and bad me make my self unready, and go to bed first, whilst my Bride was undressing. I did so, though contrary to the fashion of my Countrey;

*The pursuit of the History*

where the vvoman hath that prerogative. A Maid was left to help me off with my Stockings, who told me, that I must put off my shirt; for it was requisite that for some ceremonies that were yet to be performed, I should be stark naked. I obeyed her: but I was no sooner in the Bed, but all the vvomen, and my Bride among them, rushed into the Chamber; and the first thing they did, two of them took me by the feet, and two by the arms, and tied instantly four cords about them, wherewith they bound me to the four Bed-posts, leaving me stretched like a *S. Andrew* upon a Crosse; whereupon they all fell a laughing like mad folks, and I a roaring like a Bull. But they told me, unless I held my peace, that I was a dead man. Then they took a great Basin of hot water, wherein they popped my head. I burned my self, and which was worse, if I thought

thought to cry out, they so belaced me with stripes, that I was constrained to let them do their pleasure. They scalded off my beard, hair, eye-browes, and eye-lids, saying, A little more patience, and the ceremonies will be ended, and you shall enjoy your desire. I intreated them to let me go, for my itch of marrying was now cooled. But one of the boldest of them, drawing out a knife, said to the others, Hold him fast, and I will geld him a little, that his mortified flesh may not another time be tempted to copulation. The holy Hermite beleev'd (I think) that all we told him had been Gospel, but yfaith it was not, nor Epistle neither. He would trust to Women; he shall see now what will come on't. When I saw my precious stones in such danger, I struggled in such manner, as I brake one of the cords, and withall one of the Bed-posts; being animated by a desire that

*The pursuit of the History*

that I had, to keep my Bells for Morris-dance. They seeing what I had done, for fear least I should should break all the Bed, unbound me, and putting me in a sheet, they tossed me so long, that they left me for dead. These are, said they, Sir, the Ceremonies wherewith our Wedding begin; if it please you to come again to morrow, we will make an end of the rest: and with that, four of them took me up, and carried me a good way from their house, and laid me in the midst of the street; where the day found me, and the Boyes began to run after me, and do me a great deal of mischief: so that to avoid them, I ran into a Church, close to the high Altar, where they were at Masse. When the Priests saw such a sight, which questionless resembled the Devill that Painters use to lay under S. Michaels feet; they all ran away, and I among them, to free my self from the misdemeanors of those Devills

*of Lazarillo de Tormes.*

incarnate. The people that were in the Church, cryed out some, Take heed of the Devill; others, Beware of the Mad-man. I cryed out as well as they, that I was neither Devil nor Mad-man, but onely a poor fellow, whom God. for my sins had visited with that misery. When they perceived, that I was not what they took me to be, they all were quieted; the Priests returned back again, to make an end of their Masse; and the Sexton gave me the Cloth of a Tomb, to wrap my self in. I went into a corner, where I considered the crosses of Fortune, and how on every side man is beset with misery, and therefore I determined to abide in that Church, and there end my days (which, in regard of my former woes, could not be very long) and save the Priests a labour of fetching me elsewhere, after my death.

This is in summe (courteous Reader) the second part of the life of

La-

*The pursuit of the History*

Lazarillo; without either adding or  
diminishing, but even as I have  
heard my great Grandmother tell  
it. If thou dost like it, expect  
the Third Part, which  
shall equall both  
the former.

---

\* This Poem does not ill express  
the design of the Author, in some  
measure: but notwithstanding what  
is said in the 6<sup>th</sup> Stanza, too great  
a Liberty is taken in the Translation

---

(Whatever the Original bears) of the  
Tremendous Name. I can't be sure,  
but am suspicious that some spirit  
will have suffered in our Translation,





✕ TO THE  
Publisher of the History of  
LAZARILLO DE TORMES.

*WE thank you for this Honest Cheat  
That cozen's nought but Time,  
And shew's when LAZARO would eat  
Necessity's no crime :*

*Who as his Wit did ebb or flow  
Did want or get a Meal ;  
Tost by new Masters to and fro  
Like a new Common-weal.*

*By wild Ambition never caught  
To lift him above Earth,  
But by his Fortune squar'd his Thought  
As humble as his Birth.*

No down-right Thoeving goes for Wit,  
For LAZARO knows how  
A man that's penniless may eat,  
And yet be honest too.

Here Wits have gather'd Jests and Sense  
To Garnish forth a Play,  
Poets have borrow'd much more hence  
Than e're they meant to pay.

Here's nothing twice repeated or'e,  
Or filthily obseane,  
No Dam-mee Oaths that rant and roar,  
All's innocent and clean.

For thou so rescuest LAZARO  
The poor man is grown rich,  
His Spanish is so English'd now  
We know not which is which.

Then turn him loose, he needs not fear  
Now he hath got his own;  
His hunger will make us good cheere  
Let him but walk the Town.

No length with LAZARO prevails  
Till th<sup>r</sup> Readers eyes grow dim,  
GUZMAN & his Long-winded tales  
Are SPANISH ROGUES to him.

T. P.



Books printed or sold by *William*  
*Leake* at the sign of the **Crown**  
in *Fleet street* between the  
two Temple Gates.

**A** Bible of a fair large Rom: Letter in 4o.  
Book of *Martyrs*, 3. vol. in fol.

Bishop *Andrews* Sermons.

*Adams* on *Peter*.

*Villet* on *Genesis* and *Exodus*.

*Pareus* Chirurgery.

*York's* Heraldry.

*Guillims* Heraldry.

*Man become guilty*, by *John Francis Senault*,  
& Englished by *Henry Earl of Monmouth*.

*Orlando*

*Orlando Furioso.*  
*Boccas Dexameron, De Gaule.*  
*The Life and Reign of Henry the 8th, by the*  
*Lord Herbert of Chisbury.*  
*Herberts Travels.*  
*VVilby's 2d set of Musique, 3, 4, 5, & 6 Parts.*  
*The Historie of Vienna and Paris.*  
*Callin's learned Readings on the Stat. 21.*  
*H. 8. cap. 5. of Sewers:*  
*Skeneus de Verborum significatione.*  
*Parson's Law.*  
*Posing of the Accidence.*  
*DeLamain's use of the Horizontal Quadrant*  
*Malchus Fire-works.*  
*Animadversions on Lillies Grammer,*  
*Clowarde Greek Grammer.*  
*Alcillia or Philotas Loving Folly.*  
*Corderius in English.*  
*Doctor Fulk's Meteors.*  
*Ny's Gunnery and Fireworks.*  
*Cato Major, or a Defence of old Age.*  
*with Annotations.*  
*Mel Helliconium, or a help for yong Poets.*  
*The Ideot in four Books, by Cardinal*  
*Cusanus.*  
*Aula Lusi. A discourse of Chymistry.*  
*Topicks in the Laws of England.*  
*VVilkinsons Office of Sheriffes.*  
*Mirroure of Justice.*

**Perkins** in English, on the Lawes of  
**England.**

**Nosce Teipsum**, by Sir **John Davis.**

**The Fort Royall of Holy Scripture**, or a  
new Concordance by **J. H.**

**Cornwallis** Effayes and *Paradoxes*:

A Tragedie written by the most learned,  
**Hugo Grotius**, called *Christus Patiens*, and  
Englished by **George Sands.**

**The Mount of Olives**, or solitarie devotions  
with an excellent Discourse of *Man in*  
*glory*, by the most reverend and holy Fa-  
ther **Anselm**. Arch Bishop of *Canterbury.*

**Mathematicall Recreations**, with the gene-  
rall *Horologicall Ring*, and double *Ho-*  
*rizontall Dyall*, by **W. Oughtred.**

**The Garden of Eden**, or an Accurate Descri-  
ption of all Flowers and Fruits now  
growing in *England*: with particular  
Rules how to advance their Nature and  
Growth, 'as well in *Seeds and Herbs*, as  
the secret ordering of *Trees and Plants.*  
By that learned and great observer, Sir  
**Hugh Plat**, Knight.

**PLAYES**

Written in English, on the Lawes of

**PLAYES.**

Written by Sir John Donne.

**Ham and Leander.**

**The Wedding.**

**The Hollander.**

**Henry the fourth.**

**Maids Tragedie.**

**Philiste.**

**King and no King.**

**The grateful Servant.**

**The strange Discoverie.**

**The Merchant of Venice.**

**Mathematicall Recreation,**

**with the generall**

**Arithmetick, and double Ho-**

**lidayes.**

**The Garden of Elys, or an Accurate Descri-**

**ption of all Flowers and Fruits now**

**growing in England: with particular**

**Rules how to advance their Nature and**

**Growth, as well in Seeds and Herbs, as**

**the better ordering of Trees and Plants.**

**By that learned and great observer, Sir**

**Hugh Plat, Knight.**

W  
T  
C  
M  
T